TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

FOUNDED IN 1836. TOLEDO, OHIO, THURSDAY, APRIL 21, 1921. EIGHTY-SIXTH YEAR — NO. 16.

PUBLICATION OF NOTES REVEALS STRAINED SITUATION BETWEEN JAPAN AND AMERICA

BRITISH LABOR SPLIT; STRIKE IS CANCELED

Railway and Transport Workers Refuse to Join Coal Miners in Walkout at Last Minute.

A split in the ranks of labor averted a complete transportation and industrial tieup in England, threatened by the strike of the coal miners and the contemplated strike of railway and transport employes. To help the cause of the miners the railway and transport workers threatened to strike also last Friday despite attempts by Lloyd George and the government to reach an agreement. Late in the day an announcement was made by J. H. Thomas, the railmen's executive, canceling the strike order.

Only a few minutes before Premier Lloyd George had announced in the house of commons that the miners were uncompromising in their stand.

The general strike was consequently believed absolutely inevitable. The government set its machinery into motion to alleviate the suffering and possibly civil warfare that was to be reckoned with in the wake of the strike.

Then, into the universal gloom that befell the capital as word of the premier's announcement spread with lightning like swiftness, came the dramatic announcement by Thomas.

No Reason Given.

The rail men's leader gave no explanation. The public flung for 15 days from joyous relief to desperate alarm, and back to high hopes, was dumbfounded.

The premier, amid cheers, had told the parliament once more that the government continued "absolutely impartial" in the strike crisis.

Then he read the miners' answer, which he described as "A most important communication." In it the miners had told him that the only conditions upon which even a temporary settlement could be reached were:

1—Concession of a national wage system;

2—A national pooling of war profits.

Both these conditions had been repeatedly turned down flatly by the mine owners and the government.

A hush fell over the crowded house. Even the most sanguine optimists seemed resigned to the inevitable.

At the same time the government's departmental machinery had clicked into "strike gear." All government wires were sizzling with orders into all directions.

The British public was "set" for the national industrial upheaval. Tenacious determination to help the government was apparent on all sides, but the bulk of the people shared the government's view that a general walkout would be, in effect, tantamount to a revolution.

Labor Is Divided.

Labor forces of the United Kingdom are broken into sections as a result of the refusal of the National Union of Railway Men and the National Federation of Transport Workers to continue their support of the strike called by the Miners' Federation of Great Britain on April 1.

Opinion prevails in some quarters that the action of the railroad workers and the transport men means the death warrant of the Triple Alliance. This view is not held universally, but, without doubt, the split which developed will have a serious effect upon the rank and file of labor.

"Yesterday was the heaviest defeat that has befallen labor within the memory of man," begins the Laborite Herald's comment on the sensational breakaway of the railroad men and transport workers. 'It is no use trying to minimize. The workers have not stood together, and they have reaped the reward."

Farmers' Friend in Cabinet

Henry C. Wallace

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HENRY CANTWELL WALLACE, Des Moines, Ia., editor and publisher, is secretary of agriculture in Harding's cabinet. He is 54 years old and was born in Rock Island, Ill. Wallace is editor of one of the largest farm publications in the country. He is a Progressive-Republican and was an intimate friend of the late Theodore Roosevelt. He graduated from the Iowa Agricultural college and is a practical farmer, live stock breeder and bank director.

This Paper Prints in This Issue—

RESUME of both foreign and domestic news of the week. Interest in foreign news was centered around refusal of railroad and transport workers to continue their support of the coal miners' strike in England. Although the Triple Alliance was to have gone on a strike last Friday the tieup of the empire was averted when the walkout was cancelled.

In a decision handed down by the U. S. Railway Labor Board the existing national agreements regulating working conditions on American railroads were ordered abrogated on July 1. Both the railroad management and the union heads claim the decision a victory for their sides. In the interim the railroads and the employes will get together to formulate new rules to take the place of the present agreements.

"The centuries have shown few more hideous spectacles than the war-time profiteers and their immunity from legal punishment and from social ostracism," writes William T. Ellis in his Sunday school lesson.

Did you ever see a dog derby where dogs drawing sledges race over the ice and snow? Probably not, but you can read about one. An American dog derby was staged in Idaho last winter, and the description of the race on Page Five is intensely interesting.

Approval of the peace treaty without the League of Nations covenant is seen by Republican leaders after studying President Harding's foreign policy, explained to congress in his first message. They believe that there will be little to hinder the carrying out of the program and then all branches of the government will be free to spend most of their time on solving pressing domestic problems.

JAP NOTES TO AMERICA HAVE CAUSTIC TONE

Washington Holds Firmly to Position That Allies Had No Right to Award Yap Mandate.

TENSITY of the situation existing between the United States and Japan over the Island of Yap was revealed officially for the first time Monday when the state department made public the entire correspondence between the two governments, consisting of three American and two Japanese notes, exchanged during the last six months.

The correspondence, which is distinctly curt in tone, reveals that each government has stood solidly on its original position and that each has so far flatly refused to give way to the contentions of the other.

The United States is adamant in its refusal to concede that Japan is entitled to exclusive possession of the small, but highly important island, and Japan has clung stubbornly to the position that Yap was awarded her by the allied supreme council and that the matter is thus a closed chapter so far as America is concerned.

The last communication from Japan under date of February 26, just on the eve of the retirement of the Wilson administration, is rather sharp in tenor and in spots inclines to be somewhat ironical.

Jap Note Curt.

Certain of the theories advanced in the American note of December 6 last are referred to in the Japanese reply of February 26, as "extraordinary, even unreasonable, in which no one would be likely to concur." Another line of argument pursued in the same American note leads to a conclusion which the Japanese government characterizes as "wholly at variance with the facts and cannot be thought by anyone to be convincing."

To this, Secretary of State Hughes replied on April 5, rejecting the Japanese contentions in their entirety, and setting forth that the treaty of Versailles specifically states that Germany surrendered her possessions in the Pacific to "the allied and associated powers."

"It will not be questioned," said the note, "that one of the 'principal allied and associated powers' in whose favor Germany renounces her rights and titles is the United States."

"Neither the supreme council nor the league of nations," Secretary Hughes stated, "has any right whatsoever to speak for the United States with respect to Yap or any other matter."

The correspondence began on November 9 last with the dispatch by the state department of a brief cablegram setting forth that it was the understanding of this government that President Wilson had made reservations at the peace conference concerning the Island of Yap, looking to its internationalism for cable purposes.

Japan Replies.

This was followed on November 19, by a brief reply from Tokio, stating that the matter already had been definitely decided by the allied supreme council and that the Japanese government "would not be able to agree to any proposition, which, reversing the decision of the supreme council, would exclude the island of Yap from the territory committed to their charge."

Both of these communications were very brief.

A few weeks later, on December 6, the American state department replied to the Japanese message with a note of 1,500 words, setting forth in detail this government's understanding of the Yap affair. It stated at length that President Wilson at the peace conference had made repeated objections to the awarding of

Continued on Page Fifteen.

WORLD-HISTORY IN THE MAKING

COLLAPSE of the Triple Alliance of workmen in Great Britain is of world-wide interest and importance. The split came on the eve of the big strike which was to render the coal mines inactive and stop transportation. The National Union of Railway Men and the National Federation of Transport Workers withdrew their support from the miners at the crucial moment of the controversy.

What does it mean?

"Yesterday was the heaviest defeat that has befallen labor within the memory of man," is the way the Laborite Herald, the workmen's organ, put it.

There is reason to doubt that statement. The prevention of a war that could not have meant anything but a period of stagnation, idleness, suffering and inevitable death cannot be generally accepted as a calamity, even to the workers directly interested.

The collapse was a victory for conservatism, of which the whole civilized world is in great need. It was a victory for the common sense workmen who think sanely, recognize the unhealthy prevailing conditions and visualize the future.

It is no lack of sympathy for the workmen of Great Britain to say that the break in their ranks was the best thing that could have happened, under the circumstances.

Defeat of Radicalism.

British labor has not been defeated, but the radical elements in the ranks have been thwarted in their efforts to Bolshevize the whole organization.

For the Triple Alliance to have gone ahead in its purpose would have meant disaster. Labor has not lost. It has won. The men who have had the courage to break away from those who would have prostituted trades unionism to the level of Bolshevism have performed a service for their organization, for popular government, and for the future of labor's cause.

Creating a despotism to take the place of popular government is a poor method of benefiting anybody. It means government by a minority. Russia has furnished a horrible example of the rottenness and decay following government by a handful of despots. The example should serve as a warning to conservative, thinking men everywhere, for all time.

Salvation With Middle Class.

Great Britain, though in a desperate economic state following the war, is not a fruitful field for Bolshevism. The salvation of the government rests with the great so-called middle classes. It was to these Lloyd George appealed a few days ago when the strike threat grew formidable. The response he received was quick, enthusiastic and heartening.

Philip Gibbs, in his enlightening articles on Social Revolution in English Life, reaches this conclusion:

"If the English people take the road to revolution no country will be safe for democracy or in any way secure of life, and white civilization, as we know it, and like it, will be doomed. Other races, not white, will press forward over our ruin and decadence. But that, by the grace of God and the spirit of a great race, shall not happen yet, unless madness overtakes all sanity, which must not happen."

It was after Mr. Gibbs had so forcefully expressed himself that there came the evidence from England that madness had not overtaken the middle-class Britons and the whole of the great bodies of British workmen.

William Howard Taft, writing of what he called "British Bolshevism" in connection with the big strike, said the other day:

"We have been threatened from time to time in this country with just such blackmail attempts to force our government into action. In one instance the method was effective; but one may venture to say it never will be again. The conservative elements in this country, less demonstrative, it may be, are yet stronger than in any country in the world; and those who contemplate the possibility of such a crisis as that which is now at hand in Great Britain should be advised that the situation here is different."

Lloyd George and Leninism.

It was after Mr. Taft had written the above expressions that the collapse of the Triple Alliance came in England.

Not many weeks have passed since Lloyd George, for the British government, recognized Leninism in Russia by opening trade retions with the despot's misfit government. One of the stipulations was that Russia should confine Bolshevik propaganda within her own borders.

This may have been a desperate effort to extend British trade, but the premier seems to have been sowing to the wind. In any event it could have been nothing less than Bolshevik propaganda that brought the British government to the verge of a war with labor, a war that would have had all the elements of the whirlwind.

It is a matter for gratification among Americans that the government at Washington took a view of the question of opening trade relations with Russia different from that taken by the British premier.

Secretary Hughes told the soviet government, in substance, to cleanse itself and go to work, and come with clean hands and a conscience.

To keep its own hands clean it is important that a government should refuse to trade with those who are besmirched with the foul, loathesome disease of Bolshevism.

SEE APPROVAL OF PEACE PACT MINUS LEAGUE

Harding's First Message Indicates Way Is Clear for Such Program, Republican Party Believes.

Republican leaders believe that President Harding has proclaimed a foreign policy that is so easily understood, so practical and so workable that its accomplishment is only a question of time.

They think the President's program for restoration of peace with Germany and for the carrying out of American responsibilities abroad is so concise that difficulties in the way of its completion will be inconsequential, and that congress and the executive branhes of the government will be left free to expend most of their time on pressing domestic problems.

Party Approves.

The Republicans may be unduly optimistic, but there is no gainsaying the fact that the President's address to congress brought his personal prestige and popularity to the highest tide yet reached. His unqualified repudiation of the league of nations covenant, his disavowal of the intention of conluding a separate peace with Germany without regard for the adjustments and reparations guaranteed by the treaty of Versailles, and his advocacy of immediate peace with Germany by declaratory resolution, were received with enthusiastic party approval.

If there is the slightest doubt as to the possibility of carrying out the Harding program it is concerning the way in which it will be possible for the United States to engage in relationships with European nations under the existing Versailles treaty and at the same time remain aloof from the league of nations, which is a part of that convention.

At first there would seem to be insuperable barriers to such a course, but very evidently the President and his close advisers do not believe so.

The President took pains in his address to emphasize that treaty-making powers are the constitutional prerogatives of the executive. Conscious of his responsibility in carrying forward the negotiation of understanding with the other powers, the President evidently believes it will be possible to pare the league from the treaty.

Scrapping League.

In this connection it is interesting to remember that Viviani let it be known soon after his arrival in America that France would have no objection to American chucking the league overboard, providing the economic and territorial settlements of the Versailles treaty were accepted. Presumably the President has good reason to believe that Great Britain, Italy, Japan and the other powers are in a similar frame of mind.

The burden of reconciling the various phases of his foreign policy rests upon President Harding and his secretary of state, Charles E. Hugnes, and it is not reasonable to suppose that they would suggest a program as definite as the one outlined by the President unless they had good reasons for believing that it could be accomplished.

All the senate has to do under the Harding plan is to pass a declaratory resolution establishing a technical state of peace with Germany. It will then be up to the President, through his secretary of state, to reach an agreement with the European nations as to American acceptance of the treaty of Versailles, minus the league covenant. When this is done ratification by the senate will be necessary.

New committments and understandings where the rights and interests of the United States are concerned and covering the same ground as the original treaty, but not actual ratification of the original treaty itself are probable.

No Super-Authority.

There is much interest in the fact that the President's address leaves the door open to an association of nations for the promotion of peace and likewise in his evident desire to bring about a reduction of armaments. His warning, however, that America will never recognize a super-authority and his stipulation that America's ideal of an association of nations for the furtherance of peace is one "conceived in peace and dedicated in peace" and visioned "solely as an instrumentality of justice, unassociated with the passions of yesterday and not so constituted as to attempt the dual functions of a political instrument of the conquerors and of an agency of peace," are regarded as summing up concisely the administration's attitude with reference to a surrender of American sovereignty.

The President's recommendations concerning domestic problems were as enthusiastically endorsed by party leaders as were his proposals with reference to foreign affairs. Especially well received were his recommendations for the enactment of a national budget law and the pledge that his administration stood for less government in business and more business in government.

Stand Pleases G. O. P.

Advocacy of the strengthening of laws governing federal aid for good roads, the establishment and maintenance of a merchant marine and the reduction of railroad rates and costs of operation were received with satisfaction by party leaders, as was his proposal that congress look into the failure of certain prices to come down in ratio to shrinkage in the cost of raw materials. His words with reference to taxation and tariff legislation were largely discounted by previous announcements of the administration's attitude on these questions.

The immediate effect of the President's address was to clear the air of doubt and uncertainty that has surrounded discussion of this country's future foreign policy. There is no quibble or evasion in Harding's program and with the course in reference to foreign affairs early charted, Republican chieftains believe that congress will be able to center its attention closely upon domestic problems and make rapid and gratifying progress in the work of reconstruction, which party leaders believe, has been too long delayed.

First Saw a Little Wood

BILL ASKS CONGRESS TO RECOGNIZE IRISH

A joint resolution declaring it the sense of congress the United States should recognize the independence of Ireland was introduced by Senator LaFollette.

FRANCE PLANS TO HOLD WIDE GERMAN AREA

Would Extend Occupation Beyond Ruhr District if May 1 Indemnity Payment Is Not Made.

Occupation of more German territory by French forces, should the Germans fail to meet the allied demands for the payment of 12 billion gold marks by May 1, may go beyond the Ruhr district and include at least a part of the industrial section of Westphalia, it is declared by the Echo de Paris.

In discussing a recent meeting of the French cabinet, at which the question of eventual extension of military penalties was considered, the newspaper says that two reports, one military and the other economic, were adopted.

Marshal Foch submitted the military report, in which it was pointed out that it would be insufficient to fix the limits of the new occupation area on strictly military lines, adding that the economic element was worthy of equal consideration. The marshal is declared to have held that the first advance by French forces should be carried out with columns imposing enough to deal with any German reaction, although that would be most improbable. He declared this force could be considerably decreased once occupation was well established, and would not amount to more than 50 per cent of the effectives held in the Rhineland by France before April 1, when the class of 1919 was mustered out. New battalions could be obtained by calling up the classes of 1918 and 1919, one of which could be replaced in three months by the class of 1921.

Louis Loucheur, minister of liberated regions, submitted the economic report.

He outlined a system of payments of a permanent character which might be continued after the occupation. It consisted essentially in taxing Rhineland coal and industrial products exported from the occupation area. He declared that, according to careful calculations, these payments should yield three billion gold marks per year and said it would be a starting for a complete system of payment which could be applied to the whole of Germany, if the Germans could be induced to reach a mutual agreement with the entente. What remains is to perfect details of plans so that the occupation may be effected smoothly.

NO PROSPECT FOR TRADING WITH RUSSI

Secretary Hughes Writ... Samuel Gompers That Sov... Russia Is a "Gigantic Ec... nomic Vacuum."

Secretary Hughes, writing ... Samuel Gompers, president of t... American Federation of Labor, w... asked for a statement of "the fact... regarding Russia, indicates definit... ly that there is no prospect of ... resumption of relations with th... United States while the soviet po... litical and economic system ... mains.

The letter of the secretary of sta... makes direct reply to various state... ments, characterized as propaganda... which contend that resumption ... relations, trade or political, with th... soviets would open a great curre... of trade of advantage to the Unite... States and that large shipments ... Russian gold have already bee... made to other countries in payme... for goods.

Soviet Russia, Secretary Hughe... declares, is a "gigantic econom... vacuum," and he adds that "no ev... dence exists that the unfortunat... situation is likely to be alleviate... so long as the present political an... economic system continues."

Purchasing Power Low.

Taking up specifically the charg... that the scarcity of goods in Rus... sia is due to the blockade which wa... removed July 8, 1920, and the state... ment that the demand for manu... factured goods in Russia is so grea... and the purchasing power of th... soviets so vast that it is almost im... possible to determine the capacit... of the Rusian markets to import... Secretary Hughes wrote:

"Though there is almost no limi... to the amount and variety of com... modities urgently needed by Rus... sia, the purchasing power of th... country is now at a minimum, an... the demand must consequently re... main unsatisfied.

"The attitude and action of the... present authorities of Russia hav... tended to undermine its political an... economic relations with other coun... tries.

"Restrictions on direct trade wi... Russia were removed by the Unite... States on July 8, 1920. The conclu... sion of treaties of peace with th... Baltic states enabled Russia free... to enter upon trade with Europe an... the United States.

"Both American and Europe... goods have been sold to Russia, b... the volume of trade has been m... important, due to the inability ... Russia to pay for imports.

"It is true that agents purporti... to be representatives of the so-call... bolshevist commissariat of foreig... trade have placed immense orde... for the purchase of goods in t... United States, Europe and Asia. ... is estimated that perhaps six an... one-half billion dollars' worth of ... ders have been booked.

Gold Transfers Small.

"But shipments, as a result ... these orders, have been made on... in small volume because the sovi... agents were unable either to pa... cash or to obtain credit so as to ... sure delivery of the goods ordered.

In reality, Secretary Hughes say... "transfers of Russian gold to oth... countries have been small, and at t... most liberal estimates the soviet ... have not more than $175,000,000 ... gold in their possession."

Even the immediate expenditure ... the whole amount in the Unit... States, he points out, would have ... pronounced or lasting effect ... American trade or industry and ... might "take away the scant ho... that is left of a sound reorganizati... of the Russian system of currenc... and finance."

"The facts in regard to supplie... in Russia, available for export," M... Hughes wrote, "completely refu... statements that if the United Stat... recognized the soviets Russia imm... diately would export large quantiti... of lumber, flax, hemp, fur and oth... commodities.

"The facts," he says, "show th... Russia does not have on hand f... export, commodities which might ... made the basis of immediately pro... itable trade with the United States ... and he adds "that the Russian tran... portaiton system is so demoraliz... that it could not move them if the... existed."

"It is unquestionably desirable," ... wrote Mr. Hughes to Mr. Gompe... "that intimate and mutually profi... able commercial relations on an e... tensive scale be established betwe... the United States and Russia, and ... is the sincere hope of this gover... ment that there may be readjus... ments in Russia which will make ... possible for that country to resu... its proper place in the economic ... of the world."

For six months the Gulf of Fi... land is frozen to a depth of fro... five to ten feet.

SHORT ENDS OF WORLD NEWS

PRESIDENT HARDING told a delegation which called on him to urge the release of Eugene V. Debs and all other prisoners convicted under the war time espionage act that he contemplated no action looking to general amnesty for such prisoners until a state of peace had been declared.

Surveys of conditions in the zinc markets of the world are to be undertaken by the department of commerce, Secretary Hoover announces. At present there is a 10 per cent shut down in the industry in this country.

The Goodyear Tire & Rubber Co., Akron, Ohio, has filed articles with the secretary of state of Ohio reducing its common capital stock from $100,000,000 to $1,000,000.

William (Pussyfoot) Johnson, American prohibition worker, abandoned an attempt to speak at Windsor, Ont., on the prohibition question, when the crowd greeted him with jeers. He was escorted across the river to Detroit by police.

Georges Carpentier will sail for the United States May 7 to start training for his championship match with Jack Dempsey. He has refused a generous offer to box in Australia.

The republic of Panama has flatly refused to accept the White decision as a basis of settlement in her boundary dispute with Costa Rica, which was virtually demanded of her by the state department in a recent note.

Immediate withdrawal of American occupation forces in Germany is provided for in a resolution introduced recently in the house of representatives, requesting the President to order the troops home.

A bill has been adopted by the French chamber of deputies providing for a 50 per cent tax on German imports because of a non-fulfillment of reparations obligations. The vote was 383 to 79.

The Canadian house of commons, by a vote of 100 to 79, defeated a motion recommending the adoption at this time of the reciprocity agreement between Canada and the United States which was signed in Washington on Jan. 21, 1911.

DECISIONS of utmost importance regarding Germany will be sought by the supreme allied council at a conference to be held, probably in Paris, early in May.

Basing its action upon the recent reduction in steel prices, the International Harvester Co. has announced a straight 10 per cent reduction effective next year, on products in which steel is the principal raw material.

In case Germany resists settlement of the indemnity question, a Paris newspaper declares that France will recall two classes of recruits to the colors and proceed to occupy the Ruhr basin.

Rene Viviani, former premier of France in this country, praised Harding's congressional address as "'a firm and virile announcement to the world of Germany's responsibilities for the war and of her obligations to make reparations."

Mrs. Anna Rockwell Chaffee, widow of Lieut. Gen. A. R. Chaffee, one of the leaders of the Spanish-American war, died recently at Wayne, Pa.

Washington friends of former Congressman Ralph D. Cole of Findlay, Ohio, have launched a boom in his behalf for the Republican nomination in 1922 for U. S. senator from Ohio to succeed Senator Atlee Pomerene.

Federal department of justice agents are investigating alleged peonage acts in the vicinity of Big Springs, Texas, where Mexicans are said to have been held in chains on ranches to prevent them leaving before discharging their indebtedness to landowners.

Fire at Hakodate, Japan, recently destroyed some 4,000 houses before it was brought under control.

Grand jury indictments have been returned in Cleveland against eight persons, including William H. McGannon, former chief justice of the municipal court, and seven others identified with either the first or second trial of McGannon on the charge of second degree murder, of which he was acquitted. The indictments allege perjury or intimidation of witnesses.

LONG distance flights covering practically every section of the country are being planned by the navy department with the big dirigible Zr-2 which is now nearing completion in England. This airship is expected to arrive in the United States early in July.

Washington state supreme court has handed down a decision upholding the conviction of seven alleged members of the I. W. W., convicted of second degree murder in connection with the Centralia armistice day deaths, and refusing to grant the men a new trial.

Many provinces in Spain are suffering from a plague of locusts.

Two defendants of twelve originally placed on trial in Seattle charged with conspiring to smuggle Japanese aliens into the United States on the liner Alabama Maru, were found guilty by a jury in federal court.

Governor Davis of Ohio has approved 47 measures enacted by the legislature, vetoed one, and permitted one to go to the secretary of state without his signaure.

A resolution urging the United States government to withdraw its armed forces stationed in Managua, Nicaragua, has been rejected by the senate of that country.

Formation of the John Burroughs Memorial association to preserve as memorials the haunts of the famous naturalist in the Catskills was effected in New York at a meeting of his former friends and associates.

Woodrow Wilson has been elected honorary president of the Virginia Historical Pageant association.

The German delegation in Paris has informed the reparations commission that deliveries of cattle to the allies under the peace treaty have been stopped, owing to the fact that the commission has not yet fixed the prices for such deliveries.

Incomplete reports from six states in the south and southwest swept by storms last week showed a death list of 97, with 45 seriously injured and nearly 30 suffering lesser injuries. Property damage will run into the millions. Texas, Arkansas, Mississippi, Alabama, Georgia and Tennessee were the states affected.

COMRADES OF PERIL

By Randall Parrish

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Continued From Last Week

CHAPTER VII.
The Proposal.

He stared back at the closed door, still dazed, but capable of swearing at himself for being such a blame fool. He felt a vague suspicion that he had acted foolishly, and that the girl was amused at his awkward embarrassment. The interview had proven altogether different from what he had anticipated; the tears he had come to wipe away, were conspicuous by their absence, and, instead of bringing comfort and courage to an extremely mortified young lady, he had found her filled with merriment over the affair, and quite indifferent as to its outcome. He was not yet altogether able to grasp the situation, or adapt himself to it. She was different from anything he had previously conceived. He had confidently expected to encounter a rather ordinary young woman of the commonplace frontier type—the kind he had known for years. What else could he anticipate in this daughter of Old Dad Calkins, who had looked like such a dowd at the funeral, and who had consented to choose a husband from that bunch of uncouth fortune hunters? The turn of the wheel had been too swift for him to adjust himself mentally. He felt confused, uncertain.

She had proven herself nothing like what he had conceived. She had been smiling and self-possessed, mocking him with her good humor, and treating the whole affair as a joke. He was the victim, rather than she, evidently, in her estimation; and he had actually felt like a raw boy in her presence, unable to think of a word to say, or what to do with either hands or feet. He was aware that he had appeared awkward and uncouth, and the memory angered him. He would have known perfectly how to deal with the kind of girl he had supposed her to be; but she had proven so cool, so self-satisfied, so confident of herself, as to upset every calculation. How immaculately clean she was, and ready of speech. He saw again the picture of her, sitting there facing him, her eyes meeting his frankly. Yet, she had made a fool of him, all right, and he turned and strode up the path, oblivious to all else but his gloomy thoughts.

There were numerous people on the one main street, although the principal groups were before the dance hall, and McCarthy's saloon. Shelby stopped in the glare of the former to consider what he had better do, his mind vibrating between joining the others at the bar, or seeking his bed at the hotel. There were arguments on both sides. He felt the need of companionship, and a desire to partially drown his discomfiture in liquor and good fellowship, yet, on the other hand, he would probably be made the butt of innumerable coarse jokes, which he was in no humor to take pleasantly. Then if he went to the hotel, the noise outside would prevent any sleep for hours; he would only lie there, and toss about restlessly, his mind reviewing the events of the evening. He was still undecided when two men suddenly bumped into him and he recognized Cowan and "Red" Kelly, both drunk enough to be ugly and insulting. The first stared into his face with a sneer.

"By God, 'Red,' if here ain't the bridegroom," he exclaimed insolently. "Say, where the hell you been all this time?"

Shelby drew back slightly, but held his temper, his brain instantly clearing.

"I don't hold that to be any of your business," he replied coldly, more surprised than annoyed at the rude thrust.

"Well, by thunder, it is, just the same. You butted into this game without no warrant, an' yer playin' us fer a parcel of fools. Fer one, I don't stand fer it."

"I fail to understand just what you mean, Cowan. You refer to the choice the girl made?"

"Sure I do; it was a put-up job. You an' her are in cahoots for that money. She didn't never look at one o' us. Your pretendin' ter be surprised was too darn thin. Hell! I bet yer just come from bein' with her, an' laughin' at us—yer damn skunk!"

Shelby's face hardened, and his teeth set grimly.

"Don't go too far, Cowan," he warned sternly. "I got some reputation as a fightin' man myself, an' I don't take everything peaceably. Who says this?"

"I do, fer one; and there's others that think it. 'Red' here does."

"And who says I've been talkin' it all over with her?"

"Well, hell! yer been somewhere, ain't you? It's been an hour since we come out o' there, an' you've only got this far. There ain't nobody seen yer since."

"So that's your evidence. Well, now listen to me, you drunken brute, and keep a civil tongue in your head. I have seen the girl, but we didn't talk none about marriage, and, what's more, I wouldn't touch that money, not a cent of it, even if I was to marry her—she ain't that kind, ner I ain't."

"Gosh, you must think I'm a sucker, Tom Shelby. What the hell you got to git married on? I'll bet yer never seed two thousand before in all your life. "Tell that to the marines"—there ain't nobody goin' to marry her except for the cash."

"What do you mean?"

""Why, she's homely as a hedge fence. 'Red' he was just sayin' that if she'd a picked him, he'd have jumped the Reservation, money or no money. Yer can't string me."

"You say she's homely?"

"I sure do, an' as damn mean as she looks, I reckon."

Shelby's face was like flint, and his right fist crashed square into Cowan's sneering lips. The fellow went toppling over, and before he even knew what had happened, the ranchman was upon him, holding him flat to the earth, and pommeling with both hands. Kelly danced about, but failed to take hold, contenting himself with threats, while a crowd quickly gathered, circling around, the two struggling fiercely on the ground. It was soon over with, Shelby giving his opponent no chance to break away, interspersing his blows with a frank expression of feeling.

You measly hound! Oh, no you don't try that trick on me! Goin' to marry her for money, am I? Maybe you'd like to say that ag'in, damn you! That's 'bout the size o' your soul, Cowan. Take that, you whelp! By God, you won't be so darn beautiful yourself when I get through. There now! perhaps you'll lay quiet awhile!"

He got to his feet and glared about into the ring of interested faces defiantly.

"Any more of yer want to say what he did?" he demanded. "Here you Kelly; you laughed when that dirty pup said she was homely as a hedge fence! Come here, you red-headed terrier," and he gripped him by the throat shaking the fellow helplessly back and forth in his mad rage. "I'm goin' ter marry that girl, by God, if she'll have me, an' there ain't nobody goin' to slam the looks o' my wife either. You get that, you coyote? What do yer think of her now—hey? Spit it out; what do you think of her now?"

Kelly had to spit it out; it was all he could do with those fingers gripping him.

"Let—go—damn it—let go! Hell! she's—she's the handsomest woman I ever saw; you—you let go o' me!"

Shelby flung him to one side in utter disgust, hurling an oath after him, as he reeled dizzily into the protection of the crowd. He cast his eyes once in contempt about the circle, seeking some other antagonist, and finding none.

"To hell with all of you!" he declared. "Get out of the way there!"

They fell back to give him safe passage, and he strode straight on past the dance hall, and turned down the dark path leading back to Calkins' shack. He had but one thought now, one purpose; he burned his bridges behind him. After what he had said and done only a single course remained. Without a pause, or a regret, he went straight to the door, and rapped. It was no timid touch of the knuckles this time; he was still too angry to either hesitate or doubt. And there was no sign of embarrassment in word or act when the door opened, and she stood there looking at him in wonderment.

"I've come back to say another word to you," he announced simply. "I'd like to come in."

"Certainly; something has happened?"

"It has; I've just had to lick two pups who got too gay 'bout you. They said some things, an' I said some things. Now I'm aimin' to make good. You said you'd marry me awhile ago; does that hold?"

She was leaning against the table, staring at him; her face seemed to go white, and her hands toyed nervously with a knife she had picked up.

"You—you had trouble with two men, over me?" she asked, her voice trembling slightly. "What men?"

"'Red' Kelly, and a gazabo named Cowan; they was both here."

"Oh; they were angry at you for that?"

"Sure; not because you didn't take no notice of them; then they got drunk, an' undertook to ride me; said it was a put-up job betwen us ter get away with that money."

"What money?"

"The twenty-five hundred you was goin' to get. The preacher told you about that, didn't he?"

She shook her head, evidently bewildered.

"Where was I going to get all that money?"

"Why McCarthy was puttin' it up; he and some other bucks, so as to give you a start after you was married. It was the preacher's idea, an' that was what caught the boys mostly, I reckon—nice, tidy little wind-fall to start housekeepin' on."

She drew a deep breath, looking straight into his eyes.

"You mean those men came here for that?" indignantly. "They were willing to marry me so as to get that money? Good God! I was to be sold! Is that actually true? Nobody ever hinted such a shameless thing to me."

"Well, I reckon they didn't mean no harm by that," he tried to explain. "You don't just see it right. They figured that Old Calkins had died, an' left you without a cent sorter helpless out here, an' that the town owed you a decent chance ter git married, an' settle down. That's what the money was give for."

"But those fellows all knew it. That was what made them agree?"

"I reckon maybe it was—mostly at least."

She twisted her hands together, a hot, red flush coming into each cheek.

"Well, I'm glad to know that. Now what was it those two men said you had trouble with?"

Shelby hesitated, but she broke impetuously in.

"You tell me! I am going to know just what took place."

"Well, you see Cowan was drunk, an' naturally all worked up. He's a sort o' good-lookin' chap, an' thinks he cuts quite a swale with women. I reckon he rather got it into his head that you'd fall for him first thing, and it naturally riled him up considerable when you coppered on me that way; he just couldn't get over it."

"But what did he say?"

"Well, he run into me up there on the street just now; him and 'Red' Kelly; an' said I was after you for that money. I told him he was a liar, an' then he sorter let loose a remark I didn't take kindly."

"What remark?"

"He—he sorter insinuated that I'd never marry you for any other reason."

"He did—why?"

"Well," he blurted out desperately, finding no possible way of escape, "he sorter said you wasn't awful good lookin' an' then I pasted him. That's all."

Her lips parted; her eyes opening wide in astonished amusement.

"That I wasn't good looking!" she laughed. "And you actually hit him for that?"

"I sure did; the other pup laughed, an' he got his dose about the same time."

"What became of them?"

Shelby grinned, once more at his ease.

"Oh, I just left 'em there. I didn't hurt 'Red' Kelly none; just shook a little sense into him, but I reckon it'll be a week before Cowan gets out much. Then I come down here."

"To ask me to marry you?"

"That's the idea. I told 'em I'd do it. 'Tain't likely you'll feel now the same way you did at first, but if you do, then I'm in the game. I ain't got much; I told you all 'bout that, but if you're a mind to rough it up a bit on the Cottonwood, I'm here to go shares with you."

The girl gazed at him in silence, her breath coming quickly, almost in sobs, a strange, misty light in her eyes.

"You—you actually want me to marry you?"

"Sure; that's what I come back for."

"Are—are you after that twenty-five hundred dollars?"

"Hell, no!" emphatically. "I forgot to tell you 'bout that. I won't take a damn cent of it. That's what I told them hounds, an' I'll tell McCarthy the same thing. I ain't that kind to marry no girl cause she's got coin. The five hundred is yours, fair an' square, but there don't none o' that two thousand go into my jeans. That's got to be part o' the bargain."

Her eyes fell, their long lashes hiding their depths from his sight.

"But you don't know anything about me?"

He grinned good humoredly.

"I reckon there may be some things you'll discover about me fer the matter o' that. Maybe it's 'bout as fair one way as another."

"Yes, I suppose it is. You really mean what you have said?"

"I sure do?"

"When? how soon?"

"Tomorrow morning. I aim to get out o' here just as soon as I can. How is it—will you take a chance?"

His voice was strangely earnest, and his eyes, as she ventured to glance up, were honest and kindly.

"Yes," she said slowly, "I will, Tom Shelby."

CHAPTER VIII.
The Wedding Morning.

It was an exceedingly busy forenoon, so filled with details of preparation as to leave Shelby slight opportunity for reflection. He experienced no regret regarding his rather hasty action of the night before, but was nevertheless vaguely doubtful as to the future. He had never previously contemplated marriage, or imagined himself a benedict. This had come to him like a clap of thunder out of a clear sky, and he was as yet hardly awakened to its full meaning. Yet he was quite aroused to the possibilities, and not at all easy in his own mind. He knew practically nothing as to the disposition and character of the girl, or what she might require of himself. He had no conception that he loved her, or that she felt any special affection for him. His sudden action had been largely influenced by his controversy with Cowan, and she had quite frankly confessed that her choice of him rested entirely on the fact that he was not a resident of Ponca. There had been no mention of love between them, merely a business-like arrangement, unmarked by the slightest sentiment. He was dimly aware that this made a poor foundation on which to build for future happiness.

This peculiar situation was driven home to him by a vivid recollection of what he was going to take her to—that desolate ranch out there on the Cottonwood. It had never appeared quite so dismal and lonely before, but now the picture rose accusingly into memory, the miserable shack in which he had existed as a bachelor, with all a bachelor's disregard of cleanliness and order; the lack of conveniences and human companionship; the dull, dead surroundings of plain and interminable sky; the long days and nights; the dread monotony. Could she be satisfied? Could she even bear with such conditions? He dare not think; he inwardly cursed himself for ever yielding to such a temptation, yet, the die was cast, and he bent all his energies toward making matters as comfortable as possible.

He saw McCarthy, and the preacher from Buffalo Gap, first, telling them frankly the whole story, and gravely pledging both to secrecy. Refusing firmly to receive a cent of the money which Mac promptly offered, he left these two to arrange all details for the wedding, confident of their discretion, and good judgment. There was no necessity for his seeing the girl again, and, indeed, he felt no inclination to do so. He even shrank from the thought of seeing her, and was profoundly thankful that everything was so completely understood between them as to make another conference entirely unnecessary. Whatever she needed to know would be conveyed to her by one of his assistants. Satisfied upon this point, he devoted the time remaining at his disposal to purchasing the variety of articles made necessary by this sudden change in life. The buckboard was loaded until nothing remained unoccupied but the narrow seat, a huge box, packed full, occupying the rear portion, with bundles tied securely here and there about the vehicle, wherever they would ride safely. Over all these he stretched a tarpaulin to keep out the dust, strapping the latter firmly into place. In this labor he was assisted by the Kid, who had been informed of the necessity of haste, when first aroused from a drunken sleep in an open lot back of the saloon. The latter was not in good humor, but improved somewhat after breakfast, and, indeed, became quite cheerful when furnished with a quart bottle of whisky, which, after sampling, he hid under the tarpaulin. He proved himself expert enough to round up the two broncos, and get them in harness, but it required the two men together to force the rebellious buckskin into the traces, and then anchor them safely to posts in front of the hotel. The Kid then went after his own mount, and returned, riding a pie-bald nondescript, which bucked fiercely as they came down the street, just as Shelby finished paying his bill. The latter stood on the store steps watching the spirited contest with some interest, and then, observing the time, went slowly, and reluctantly forward to his fate.

The solemn injunction to secrecy had prevented Ponca from making this occasion one of special celebration, but, nevertheless, rumor had been sufficiently busy so as to prevent any strictly private ceremony. Shelby suspected the preacher of not being desirous of letting his light remain concealed; he wanted an audience, and to that end had leaked information. Be that as it may, the parlor of the hotel was already crowded with uninvited guests when he finally arrived, and there was also quite an overflow meeting in the adjoining dining room. Shelby swore under his breath, but was too late to protest outwardly, as the bride-to-be was already waiting his arrival at the foot of the stairs.

In spite of the doubts which had assailed him during the past few hours, the sight of her thus awaiting his coming, her eyes meeting his own frankly, sent a sudden thrill through his veins. She was chaperoned by the wife of the principal store-keeper, and doubtless others among the few respectable women of Ponca had combined their taste and possessions to properly fit her out for the occasion. Just how the transformation had been accomplished, Shelby, being a man woefully lacking in experience, did not know, but he was vividly aware of the change in her appearance and manner. There was nothing of the rather awkward, angular girl of the funeral, draped in somber, ill-fitting garments, her hair drawn soberly back from the forehead, in this lithe figure which now confronted him. She was dressed in gray, the outer garment plainly fashioned but fitting well, while a most becoming hat, rather coquettish in its shape, rested on soft, shining hair, fluffed out attractively, forming a most agreeable frame for the young face, the cheeks flushed with excitement. Shelby stood before her tongue-tied, unable to find words of greeting, painfully conscious of his own awkwardness. The embarrassment, however, was but for an instant, for the preacher had been waiting his entrance, eager to begin the ceremony.

What occurred during the next few moments was never wholly clear in Shelby's mind. He did mechanically whatever he was told, but without comprehension. He remembered walking between rows of curious faces, occasionally recognizing a familiar countenance, clear across the crowded parlor to the further wall, which seemed to be decorated profusely with sprays of evergreen. He heard the suppressed murmur of voices, the incessant shuffling of feet, and was aware of a hand resting on his arm, which turned him about to face the throng. He seemed to recall that the girl joined him there, standing at his left, and that she had advanced to his side guided by Dan McCarthy. It was all vague, misty, uncertain, and the next moment all he saw was the fleshy figure of the Buffalo Gap preacher standing there immediately before him, his hand uplifted, and his sonorous voice uttering words that sounded like a prayer. Then Dan came forward again, and he felt her hand resting in his, realizing how soft and small it was. He remembered a question was asked him, and he answered "yes" and then he seemed to hear her whisper a similar response. The preacher said something, using some strange words, and turning once to face the silent crowd pressing close in upon them; then he lifted his hands solemnly, and Shelby caught the sentence, "I pronounce you husband and wife and whom God hath joined together, let no man put assunder."

There was an explosion of breath, a faint clapping of hands, an instant buzz of tongues. He felt that he must have shaken hands with a thousand people; was pushed here and there by the efforts made to reach him, and finally, bewildered, his mind in a whirl, found himself once more out in the hall, obsessed with a desire to escape. He possessed no idea as to what had become of the girl; no doubt she was somewhere back there in the crush, but he, at least, was free, and would wait for her to join him outside. Someone thrust his hat into his hand, and so he passed through the door onto the wide stoop without.

To Be Continued.

The Panama canal commission reports that there were 457 earthquakes in the canal zone between 1906 and 1920. All of the disturbances were slight and harmless.

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PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

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When you answer an advertisement, refer to The Weekly Blade.

THURSDAY, APRIL 21, 1921.

Yap may be important as involving a principle, but it sounds like a booby prize.

When it comes to wages the workers prefer the cheaper cuts.

Europe was well supplied with ruins even before the old kaiser was added to the list.

Men who work other men are never out of a job.

'Tis said the dachshund is of great antiquity. We can believe it had a long line of ancestors.

Lima Beane says the Einstein theory confirms the opinion that two trains cannot pass on the same track.

Big Bill Haywood will take up considerable room in prison. But if necessary the prison can be enlarged.

Burleson tried to make money out of the postoffice department. Hays wants to run it on the theory that everybody is waiting for a letter.

Every married man should own a piece of ground large enough for himself, his family and the mortgage.

One way to keep the worst from happening is to prepare for it.

Clinging vines have all but passed away and the baby doll type of woman is doomed. So says a member of the forward looking sex. Hope the mother type doesn't go.

If the tightwad had a million dollars to give away he would keep it.

Mrs. William Hohenzollern was a woman of remarkable patience. Otherwise she could not have tolerated Bill all the days she lived with him.

We never hear the phrase "mother-made men." Nevertheless there must be many men of that kind.

Prohibition Commissioner Kramer says home brewing is a fad and will die. It can't help but die, but many of those who drink it will die first.

Even animals think well of themselves and the skunk probably feels he is sweeter than the June cloverfield.

At last the war must be over. Many who avoided army life by declaring themselves citizens of neutral countries now want to be naturalized.

"Erzberger says no man alive can tell what Europe will be like in 20 years." It is our guess that it will not be enough like the United States to be a desirable place to live.

It is predicted there will be 100,000 marriages in June. It is said the United States needs 5,000,000 new homes. Are they going to live with the bride's or groom's parents?

Judge Landis may have to be impeached yet to satisfy some people. He says the prohibition law should be given a 50-year trial.

Juggler Lloyd George can keep half a dozen crises in the air at one time.

Secretary Wallace says farming is a gamble. He did not make the discovery, but that is neither here nor there. Farming is a gamble, and by the same token the farmer is an optimist at heart, though he can talk pessimism with the worst of them.

Will the doctor who prescribes beer throw in a free lunch?

Now that she is dead it is charitable to think of former Empress Augusta Victoria as an innocent bystander during the late upheaval.

About the only demand for kings comes from those who are never happy unless they're tasting the hem of some royal robe.

Official Japan has before her the duty of teaching her people that licking the United States of America has never been conceded an easy job by those who have tried it.

The President's Wise Message

To the great mass of the American people—the wage earners, the salaried folk, the farmers and the business men of small capital—President Harding's first message to congress is singularly cheering and stimulating. It registers complete understanding of their troubles and problems. It touches their interests intimately. If guided by the President, congress enacts remedial legislation, the people of limited income, the bearers of the country's burdens, will have more reason to rejoice than any others.

Over and over Mr. Harding emphasizes the need of governmental economy and the readjustment of the revenue laws. "Unless there are striking cuts in the important fields of expenditure," he says, "receipts from internal taxes cannot be permitted to fall below four billions of dollars in the fiscal year 1922 and 1923."

The collection of such enormous receipts is at the cost of vast discomfort to the persons directly concerned. Indirectly it interferes with every natural and wholesome enterprise. It is the fundamental cause of the serious housing shortage; it takes food from the family table and clothing from the backs of men and women and children; it creates social unrest; breeds iniquities of extortion; leads to a score of foolish and inept political experiments whose inspiration is in bad temper. There are two agencies to be employed in correction. The President says one is rigid resistance in appropriation and the other is the utmost economy in administration. The one is as necessary as the other. There can be no complete correction of the "high living cost," Mr. Harding elsewhere insists, "until government's cost is notably reduced.

It is no small task which has been set before congress. But it will have to be carried out as under the pressure of necessity it constitutes a duty as important as has been that of making war with every national resource. The last administration swerved away from it, but there can be no dodging now. The government must use all speed in getting upon a disciplined business basis. Congress must set its face against new as well as time honored temptations to waste the public moneys. Ways must be found for meeting obligations at the same time that the sharp edge is taken from taxation. In short, Uncle Sam must do with a small income and learn to live upon these shorter commons. Congress has its cloth cut out for it.

Administrations in the past have some times found it expedient to ignore their campaign promises. The Harding administration, it is plain, purposes to do nothing of the sort. It begins the labors of mapping legislation by endeavoring to carry out one of the most emphatic of its election pledges which happens to be the hardest to make good.

"Germanism in America"

The New York correspondent of the Berlin Vossische Zeitung informs his newspaper that "Germanism in the United States has perished owing to its complete division and the absence of intellectual leadership."

What "intellectual leadership" the correspondent thinks necessary in the case it would be hard to guess. Certainly, there have not been wanting leaders, either domestic or imported, who were willing to assume the duty of keeping Germanism intact, aggressive and equal to any task from writing propaganda to blowing up grain elevators. Since they failed, it may be believed that others would limp as badly and receive as cold a shoulder.

But the correspondent is right when he speaks of "complete division." The gulf has been created. It continues to widen. Its sides, it is likely, will never touch each other again. A vast number of German-born citizens refused utterly to follow the kaiserites who endeavored to set up a war in America in the interest of Germany in the rear of the American troops. The offspring of these citizens, as well as the sons of innumerable irreconcilables, went into the army and the navy, carried Uncle Sam's rifles, fired Uncle Sam's guns, marched and sweated and fought, nursed and starved and suffered wounds, gave watchfulness and intelligence and the soundest of service, all for America. They have divided American Germanism as a woodman's axe cleaves a stump. They are American through and through, and will remain so—and their children and their children's children.

The mourning correspondent proceeds to say that "the German-Americans must help themselves. They must make up their minds upon the question whether or not they want to adhere to the culture and ideas of their old country."

As we see it the minds have either been already made up or made up for them.

Faith

She was 13 years old, a lovely child gifted with imagination and priceless faith in the beauty of life.

"Mother, our teacher told me today that there really are stars in the skies. Is that truly so?"

"Why, child, it surely is so. What a strange question to ask."

"Well, mother, it seemed strange. You remember I believed in fairies and I believed in stars, and when I grew older I found that the fairies really lived in our hearts. I thought the stars were 'just pretend,' too. Where are the stars? We often pretend they are in the skies, but when can we really see them?"

Her parents took the child immediately to a physician and the affliction of blindness which had been creeping upon her without showing its approach will be prevented, so the story will have a happy ending after all.

She will see the stars some day, but in the meanwhile her faith in a beautiful idea will carry her through as it did when she studded a blank and dark heaven with her bright imaginings. There is inspiration to the failing faith any of us may have in this of hers.

The Chief Justice

If former President William H. Taft is appointed chief justice of the United States supreme court, which is indicated in the news dispatches from Washington, his legal acumen and judicial ability will be measured by the standards of eminent predecessors.

Including the incumbent, Chief Justice Edward D. White, only nine men have held this office since the federal court of last resort was created, and no state except Ohio has thus been honored more than once. Chief Justice White, appointed in 1910 by Taft notwithstanding that he is a Democrat, is approaching his 76th year, and both on account of age and service is entitled to retirement, at his pleasure, on full pay.

It is a matter of common knowledge that Mr. Taft resigned with reluctance from the United States circuit of appeals in 1900 when he went to the Philippines upon urgent request of President McKinley as chairman of the commission to organize civil government for the new insular possessions of the United States. And although his success in this important and delicate work led up to other responsibilities and honors and finally to the presidency, it has been asserted by those who knew him best, that nature endowed Mr. Taft with a keen, analytical mind, delicately poised judicial temperament, and created him for the bench where the measure of his influence and usefulness will be the greatest.

A Pace Set for Congress

The ancient rivalry between the legislative and executive branches of the federal government, not always productive of good to the country, may develop into something of priceless value at the extraordinary session.

The administrative branch has employed the few weeks of its officeholding to show its paces. President Harding has mapped out a course of highly important duties he is determined to go through with in his first year. Secretary Hughes is whipping a foreign policy into shape. Secretary Mellon is getting the treasury department upon a business basis. For his part, Herbert Hoover has undertaken the task of obtaining a final settlement of the railroad problem. Word comes of activities in the navy and the agricultural departments that promise evil times for governmental sloth.

Here is a challenge to congress. It cannot afford to be contrasted with the branch of which it has been jealous, to be dilatory when its rival is expeditious, to be loquacious and stupid and time-killing when the executive offices are up and doing.

The Republican leaders of congress have virtually pledged themselves to make the extraordinary session one of brisk liveliness. Alone they cannot compass it. There is time-honored custom to be overcome. There are rules, as unchanging as the laws of the Medes and Persians, which are on the side of bombastical speechmaking, time-destroying, confusion and the postponement of decision. And there are old-timers in congress who will die unless they keep their chins wagging. But the ancient dread lest the executive branch become exceeding popular at the cost of the legislative may help the Republican leaders over the hurdle.

It would not do to prophesy. But the situation is promising. The law of competition still has its power to stir men into action, its germ of merit.

THE OLD WAY

BY WALT MASON.

I COURTED Jane for many years—'twas either eight or nine—before she wiped away my tears, and said she would be mine; whereat I rose and gave three cheers, and thought my luck was fine. And I knew much concerning Jane, ere she became my bride; she had the sense, when there was rain, to rise and step inside; and she was good, and in her brain there was no foolish pride. And she was sweet and calm and wise, her temper well controlled, and at the fair she took the prize for butter bright as gold, and she could bake the smoothest pies a man's insides could hold. And Jane knew me exceeding well ere courting days were done; she'd studied me for quite a spell, and didn't shy or run what time the sexton tolled his bell, announcing we were one. That distant day I fondly view, the memory survives, when I went to the church and drew the best of female wives; and no divorce court ever threw its shadow on our lives. Now youths go courting half a day, and then their love confess; and damsels, thinking marriage play, look coy and answer "Yes;" and then they're spliced and trot away to harvest their distress. And marriage proves a weary tramp across a soggy lea, and he's a boob and she's a vamp, and they can ne'er agree, and lawyers take their final stamp to get her a decree.

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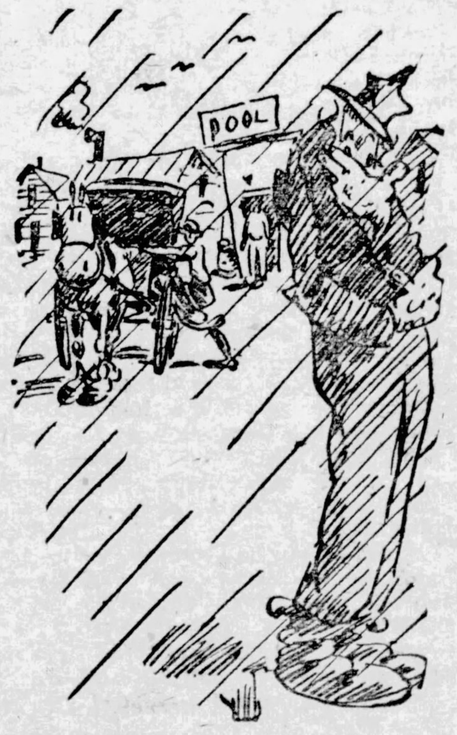
ABE MARTIN



President Hardin' says ther's no place in th' federal service fer a mere officeholder, so Squire Marsh Swallow says he'll join th' band if he gits the pustoffice.

Art Smiley has traded his fountain pen fer a cigaret case as it bruised his girl

VARIETIES

A man in Paris has a fountain pen which he has used since 1864.

There are about as many rats as there are people in the United States.

The ancient Egyptians made coffins of cork.

Coffee was not known to the Greeks or Romans.

Wireless telegraphy was predicted seventy-five years ago.

No love scenes are permitted to be shown in the movies in Zion City.

The national debts of the world are now estimated at $256,000,000,000.

Turkish judges belong to the priesthood.

Pure silk is one of the most durable cloths.

Formosa controls opium smoking by license.

Switzerland has few motion picture theaters.

All except eight states have adopted some form of a mothers' pension.

Santiago, Chile, has one high school attended by more than 1,500 girls.

In England "Miss" formerly was applied only to girls under ten years of age.

Jellyfish, also known as sea nettles, frequently annoy bathers by stinging them.

Alban, N. Y., ranked as the seventh largest city in the United States in 1970.

The present year marks the 400th anniversary of the death of Ponce de Leon, the discoverer of Florida.

Robert Browning had completed a volume of poems by the time he was twelve years old.

The Scotch song, Comin' Through the Rye, does not refer to a rye field, but to the River Rye.

The new testament was first divided into verses by Robert Stevens, a French printer, in 1551.

The common lilac is a native of Persia, and was first taken to Europe in the sixteenth century.

As a rule, lightning strikes objects from above, though at times ascending lightning has been seen.

A favorite dish of the Russians is a soup into which sour cream is stirred just before it is served.

A cow's feed has little if any effect on the richness of her milk, which seems due entirely to heredity.

A boy who appeared before a London police magistrate recently admitted that had had 100 jobs in two years.

More than one-third of the children in Egypt die before the age of five years.

The common king snake is an enemy of the rattlesnake and often kills it.

Pygmies of the French Congo have bushy hair, which grows over their bodies as well as over their heads.

Croesus' wealth was said to come from the particles of gold in the mud of Pactolus, a small brook in India.

Nearly 40,000 patents have been granted in the United States for carriages and wagons.

Advertisements in newspapers were not general in England until the beginning of the eighteenth century.

The Asiatic buffalo is a very valuable animal, its milk containing three and a half times as much butter fat as that of the cow.

A five-dollar bill advertised as found by the Berkeley (Cal.) police department was claimed by 236 persons.

The first theological school in America was founded by the Dutch Reformed church in New York city in 1784.

Ice cream made of goats' milk and flavored with rose leaves is a favorite delicacy of the people of Greece and Crete.

A tendency to write a capital M of unusually large size is said to be an infallible indication of nervous derangement.

Matches made by one American factory in a single day, if placed end to end, would reach half way across the continent.

The people of Milwaukee have presented a bronze tablet to the people of Strasbourg in honor of Rouget de Lisle, author of the Marseillaise.

So far as is known pews were first placed in churches for the use of Norman nobles. Ordinary worshippers sat on three-legged stools.

The number of children in eastern rural homes is the lowest and in rural homes on the Pacific slope the highest.

Sea island cotton has practically passed out of existence in the south owing to destruction by the boll weevil.

It has been discovered that the roots of the ordinary bulrush will yield sugar, alcohol and a nutritive cattle food.

The pipe lines in America used to carry petroleum from the wells to central points for storage or to refineries, are sufficient in length to girdle the earth at the equator.

AMERICAN DOG DERBY STAGED IN IDAHO REPLETE WITH THRILLS AND ROMANCE

THE start of the American dog derby, held in the winter at Ashton, Idaho, found the main street of the little town packed from walk to walk with a milling crowd. Ranchers from the Jackson's Hole country touched elbows with parties from private cars parked on the railroad sidetrack. Mackinaw-clad trappers from the country up Yellowstone Park way brushed against smartly overcoated brokers from New York and tourists from Boston, Philadelphia and Pittsburgh.

All were pushing toward a tall pole set in the center of the ice-covered street. There a space was held clear with stout ropes, and from it a long narrow lane led through the crowd, past the edge of town and toward the open country, where a line of low, blue hills relieved the glare of the deeply drifted snow.

The first team drew into the open space, seven magnificent animals, six of them hitched to the sledge two abreast, the leader running alone at the front.

"One minute!" called the starter. "Thirty seconds! Five! Three! One! Go!"

The classic race was on, and in a minute or so the speeding sledge was out of sight across the snow.

The second team, one of six dogs, was similarly started, and the crowd parted to admit the third. This was "Smoky" Gaston of Henry's Lake, Idaho, who had "mushed" in nearly a hundred miles overland to enter the race. Gaston is the kind of young Westerner that fiction writers love to describe. Clean-cut, straight-eyed, wiry, a real out-of-doors man, he first led his dogs to the line and saw them all straightened out in their harness for the start, before he looked up and flashed a smile at the crowd.

"Two minutes!" warned the starter, and as both team and crowd tensed for the final word, a girl pushed through those against the rope, ducked under it and ran to the waiting driver. She was fashionably dressed, fur-coated, and apparently the product of some eastern city's "400."

"You're going to win, Smoky?" she queried. In answer the boy pointed to his depleted team.

"You're going to win—for me!" the maid repeated. She dropped to the side of Zip, Gaston's lead dog, whispered in his ear, gave him a quick hug, grasped Smoky's hand, and disappeared back into the crowd.

"Go!" yelled the timer, and Gaston was off in a dash that drew yells of encouragement from the crowd.

Five-Dog Team in Second.

It all sounds like a movie, but it happened in real life up at the start of the famous contest, and "Smoky" Gaston, while he didn't win, drove a race that brought him in 14 minutes behind the leader, both teams breaking all records.

It was a race against heavy odds, five dogs against the winner's seven, and his game performance brought Gaston the real honors of the classic.

To the uninitiated the American dog derby brings to mind its northern prototypes, the all-Alaska sweepstakes and the big Canadian dog race. The use of dog teams naturally would seem to indicate a frozen north, wilderness and frontier, and yet the Idaho region where the American race is held is really nothing of the sort. Instead of a "Far North," or wilderness, it is, in fact, one of the most fertile dry-farming regions of the world.

Comparatively few persons know that right here in the United States in this country bordering the Tetons and Jackson's Hole on the west, the dog sledges are widely used for transportation, hauling hay, carrying the kiddies to school, bringing in the United States mail and for other practical purposes. As the very snow that makes the dogs useful in the back districts, where roads are unbroken, is worth millions to the ranchers in crops, they like it, pray for more, and hold the classic dog-team contest in celebration.

Fights in Race.

Unlike the big northern events, which, over long courses, resolve themselves into endurance contests, the American dog race is one of speed, the course being but twenty-five miles long, shaped like a figure eight, with the town of Ashton at the center.

Seven crack teams started at intervals of twelve minutes, and while thousands lined the Ashton street to view the start, the return dash through the town in crossing from one loop of the eight to the other and the finish, the more hardy ones donned skis and watched the action from far out on the course, where the thrills were even more frequent.

When one team would pass another, the action was always brisk. In fact, for the pursuing team to get by at all without precipitating a free-for-all between the opposing dogs is rare, for the sinewy outdoor dogs hate to be distanced as badly as do the men. The lead dogs would usually start the melee as one would come abreast of the other, and as though at the signal, each other dog would pick himself an opponent and go to it in the most enthusiastic manner.

Husky the Star.

Causey, one of the contestants, provided a spectacular spill later, his sledge skidding down a crusted snowbank on a curve and turning over. However, the driver, only dragged a few feet, flopped his sledge back upright, with himself on top, without losing headway.

Two 13-year-old boys, Olcott Zarn and Frank Smuin, who pooled their dogs and trained a team, started last, both of them riding the sledge to make up the required weight. Their team was well trained and finished strong, although not in the purse.

"Beaten fair," one of them remarked, "but watch us next year."

Finally, a yell passing down the crowd from the edge of town announced that the first dog team was nearing the finish, and "Tut" Kent, with his seven bird dogs, made his final dash around the pole, finishing the derby course in 2 hours 1 minute. Paston was next, his dogs still strong and yelping for another 10 miles in which to catch their rivals. One by one the contestants finished, all trying right up to the last gasp to increase speed, and some of the last-minute spurts were thrilling.

The individual canine star of the derby was "Husky," a young malamute hailing from Alaska, and a member of Charles Causey's team. "Husky" was probably the freshest dog in the race at the finish, and as he rounded the last turn and drew into the home stretch he was dragging his tired team-mates along in as fine an example of animal grit as could be found. And then he stood and grinned in a blase manner at the adulation showered on him, as though to say:

"Well, now, what's all this about?"

As the heated teams reached the finish line, they were rushed to shelter and attention, for no pampered show dog of the east ever drew more attentive care than these friends of the outdoor man.

And then back home, the drivers with the spirit of true sportsmanship shown, spectators and drivers alike with lessons learned in the training and teaming of their dogs, and the dogs back to their jobs.

Practical, educational and replete with thrills, sportsmanship and a little romanace—that was the American—real American—dog derby of 1921.—From St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

WAIT A MINUTE

BY HOWARD P. WARWICK

Uncle Henry says: "I understand prunes are being shipped to Germany in large quantities. It must be rather hard on the Germans to have their defeat rubbed in on them like that."

Useless Occupation.

Marrying a healthy man because he carries a large amount of insurance.

A Pessimist Is—

A fellow who imagines the dandelion crop will be ruined by a late frost.

Life's Discomforts.

Watching the approach of the collection plate in church when you've left your pocketbook at home.

BEAUTY.

Beauty is an art. There are both good and bad artists, as anyone can ascertain by glancing casually at passing femininity. The good artist carefully tints her cheeks an old rose color so that a blended effect is produced. The bad artist splashes on her colors as if she were swatting flies and goes out on the street looking like a futurist painting. Both are satisfied with the effect.

Someone said that beauty is only skin deep and fades away like snow. It may be shallow, but one would have to dig pretty deep to get to the skin on some faces. Besides, when it fades away all one has to do is to add some more. Some beauties are tinted, some painted and others enameled. The tinted beauties can smile and talk like human beings, the painted ones laugh once in a while when forced, but the enameled beauties are always sober for fear their faces will crack and they'll have to use alcohol and sandpaper to remove the remains.

When a baby girl is born now there are no sobs when it shows no sign of being beautiful in later years. Its mother lives in the modern age and knows her daughter won't have to go through life a homely girl. She realizes that what nature forgot the rouge pot can supply. If a girl has a crooked nose, a yellow complexion and bushy eyebrows, modern ingenuity has a cure.

Here's a good recipe for producing a 1921 beauty:

Take one girl with a misplaced nose, a sepia complexion, overhanging eyebrows and donkey ears. To mold her into a ravishing beauty, send her first to a specialist who will either straighten her nose or break it off altogether. Sometimes violent methods are not necessary and a crooked nose can be made perfect by a little plaster of paris skillfully applied.

Then pay her taxi fare to a hair specialist who will make a pair of magnificent puffs out of the few strands of her scraggly hair and several sheaves of imported curls which, tacked on her head above her ears, will conceal those unsightly things and give her a cute appearance.

Next take a little cold cream and mix with skin on face, kneading vigorously until well done. Add a pinch of rouge with a camel's hair brush. Blend into flesh and keep adding a little at a time until the yellow skin has been transformed into rosy pink. Let the victim kiss the rouge pot once or twice and the lips will take on the desired color. Dust on a little powder, applied with a soft puff, so that the sepia and the rose will blend at the edges.

Borrow a safety razor from father and carefully reduce growth around eyebrows to a thin black line. A little stove polish will enhance the brunette effect. The eyelashes can be dipped separately into coal black ink.

The finished product of modern art can now venture out on the street to attract attention. Before retiring for the night it is advisable to remove the coat applied during the day. Otherwise too many coats will be put on from day to day, and later they will begin to scale off, necessitating the use of varnish remover in order that the skin will get a little fresh air. In winter a heavier coat is desirable as it keeps the face warm and snug.

Never let the rouge pot get empty, as a girl never knows when she'll be called to the telephone by the neighbors and she must not run the risk of going outdoors without her coat of paint for fear of contracting pneumonia, facial neuralgia or a crick in the back.

Advice to Babies.

Be sure to choose good parents.

Be satisfied with your name.

Don't whine for something to eat when your father is waiting for his supper. Fathers are cranky and think they ought to come first.

Always cry to go to bed and you will avoid having to listen to your mother sing.

Never act grouchy whenever any of the neighbors are present for they'll talk about you.

Don't be ashamed of your clothes.

JUST FOLKS

BY EDGAR A. GUEST

Cheerful Service

This is the path to glory, this is the road to fame,
Clean hands after the toil of day and a record free from shame,
For he who comes home in honor is building a worthy name.

And whether the task be mighty that unto man's lot shall fall,
Or one of the humbler duties, or the prize be great or small,
In the court where all men are tested, shall matter not at all.

The great and the low must answer, at last when life's sands are run,
Not by the gold they gathered and not by the laurels won,
For the road to eternal glory is only by work well done.

And those whom the world will honor, must face it with heads erect,
Must spurn all the crooked byways and keep to the path direct,
For cheerful and manly service is the way to the world's respect.

(Copyright, 1921, by Edgar A. Guest.)

More than one-fourth of the women students attending the Kansas State Normal school are earning part or all of their expenses.

NEWS FROM CAPITAL

What Congress Is Doing

REPUBLICAN leaders, supported by all except eight of their party and by 15 Democrats, pushed the Young emergency tariff and anti-dumping bill through the house. The vote was 269 to 112, with two members voting present.

House ways and means committee frames new scheme for regulating foreign exchange rates in connection with the computing of import duties.

President's message indorsed virtually unanimously by senate and house Republicans.

Backed by President's recommendation, Senator McCormick, Illinois, introduced a joint resolution to create a commission to devise more adequate methods of preventing mob violence and lynching of negroes.

Justice Stafford, District of Columbia supreme court, approves government plan for the disposition of the stock holdings of the Armour and Swift group.

President Harding in message to congress rejects league covenant, approves declaration of peace with Germany by resolution, and proposes ratification of such parts of the Versailles treaty as pertain to American rights and interests.

Secretary of War Weeks asked congress to permit sale of all surplus canned meats abroad, saying there is no home market, because Americans are not a canned meat eating people.

The national legislative committee of the prohibition forces advocated prohibition of beer as a medicine, suspension of liquor importations for five years, prohibition of manufacture of spirituous liquors until supply falls to 250,000 gallons, and centralization of liquor warehouses.

Senator Kellogg read to the senate a letter of the late Theodore Roosevlt asserting that payment of $25,000,000 to Colombia would start a general Latin-American attempt to blackmail the United States out of hundreds of millions of dollars.

Name of Brig. Gen. Clarence R. Edwards heads list given Harding O. K. for permanent major generals.

The sales tax bill introduced by Senator Smoot of Utah imposes a tax of 1 per cent on all turnovers, with an annual exemption of $6,000, the effect being to exempt small farmers and tradesmen. It has been estimated that th tax would yield more than $2,000,000,000 annually.

The railroads of the United States suffered a deficit in February of $7,205,000, half of them failing to earn their expenses and taxes, according to reports filed with the interstate commerce commission.

Senator Knox of Pennsylvania introduced his resolution declaring the state of war with Germany and Austria at an end, and it was referred to the foreign relations committee without discussion. The Knox resolution specifically states that the rights of the government of the United States under the treaty of Versailles shall be reserved.

The first move looking to disarmament came with the introduction by Senator Borah of Idaho, of his resolution authorizing the President to open negotiations with Great Britain and Japan for a reduction in naval building programs and to call a conference in Washington of delegtes representing these powers fully authorized to enter into an understanding or agreement under which naval construction shall be substantially reduced during the next five years.

Chairman Norris of the agriculture committee reintroduced the bill for the general regulation of the meat packing industry and Senator Capper introduced his measure proposing a prohibitive tax upon sales of grain for future delivery.

A special session of the congress on March 5 immediately following the election of such congress in the previous November is provided for in a bill introduced by Senator Moses of New Hampshire.

Under the terms of a bill introduced by Senator Elkins of West Virginia, November 11, Armistice day, would be made a legal holiday throughout the United States.

Senator Jones of Washington introduced a bill to provide for the establishment, operation and maintenance of foreign trade zones in ports of entry of the United States to expedite and encourage foreign commerce.

Senator Moses proposed a reform designed to reduce the cost of public printing through the introduction of a concurrent resolution providing that legislation dealing with pensions, private claims, the distribution of war trophies and with matters not of a public nature shall hereafter be initiated by petition, to be referred to the appropriate committee without printing and to be printed in bill form only when favorable reported by the committee.

Senator Keyes (Republican), New Hampshire, proposed a bill providing for a bureau of aeronautics in the Navy Department, as recommended by the President in his message to the congress.

Farm loan banks would be eligible for Federal reserve rediscount privileges under a bill introduced by Senator Fletcher of Florida.

Amendments to the Constitution in the future can be ratified by the states only by popular vote if a measure proposed by Senator Wadsworth of New York, is enacted into law.

Upward of 300 men and women visited the Capitol urging amnesty for Eugene V. Debs and others convicted of violations of the espionage and the selective service acts during the war.

Representative Fish (Republican), New York, introduced a resolution providing for immediate withdrawal of the American army of occupation from Germany and requesting the President to order the troops home forthwith.

Chairman Kelley, of the naval appropriations subcommittee, announced that the navy appropriation bill which failed in the senate last session will be reintroduced exactly as it was approved by the house. It will carry approximately $395,000,000, of which $90,000,000 would be for continuing construction on the 1916 building program. The house bill also will provide for reduction of the navy's enlisted personnel from 143,000 to 100,000. The senate probably will fight any reduction of personnel below 120,000.

Nomination of Herrick and Harvey as United States ambassadors are sent to senate by President Harding.

France's reply to the American protest against the Japanese mandate over Yap promising to take the question up at the next meeting of the supreme council is regarded by the administration as encouraging and a sure indication that she will accept the position of the United States.

President Harding opened telephone communication with Cuba with a message of greeting to President Menocal.

The farm labor situation throughout the country shows decided improvement, according to figures prepared by the department of agriculture.

Living G. A. R. Vets Served When Boys

That there should be a hundred thousand veterans of the Civil war still in existence, and many of them in very sturdy existence, does not appear strange in the light of certain statistics which have lately been published, and which show the ages of the soldiers who served in that war as follows: Up to ten years, 25; to 11 years, 38; to 12 years, 225; to 13 years, 300; to 14 years, 1,523; to 15 years, 104,987; to 16 years, 231,051; to 17 years, 844,891; to 18 years, 1,151,438; to 21 years, 2,159,798; to 22 years, 618,511; to 25 years, 46,626; to 44 years, 16,071. The total of men enlisted was 2,778,304, less than one-fourth of whom were over 21 years old. The soldier who was 17 years old in 1864 is now only 77, which is relative youthfulness compared with the age at which a good many Grand Army men are still showing up for the reunions. And of course that considerable army of kid soldiers who were under 15 is still younger. The veterans of the world war will not hold out as long as the Grand Army will, for the plain reason that mere children were not admitted to the ranks in 1917 and 1918.—From Boston Transcript.

Interviews Harding Pup

Etienne Grosclaude, the French humorist, upon his return home, gave his impressions of America through the medium of a fancied interview with Laddie Boy, President Harding's dog. He said Laddie Boy told him President Harding likes France, hopes for an association of nations and favors a "bone dry" regime.

THE STOWMARKET MYSTERY

By Louis Tracy

(Copyright, 1904, R. F. Fenno Co.)

Continued from Last Week

The fair Hebe glanced in a mirror to confirm her personal opinion that there were much nicer girls than Flossie Bird left in Ipswich.

"Not in her," said Brett; "in the example she set."

"What do you mean?"

"If a little Japanese can come to this town and carry off a lady of her size and appearance, what may not a six-foot Englishman hope to accomplish?"

"Oh, go on!"

He took her advice, and went on to the hotel patronized by Mr. Jiro during his visit to Ipswich. The landlord readily showed him the register for the Assize week. Most of the guests were barristers and solicitors, many of them known personally to Brett. None of the other names struck him as important, though he noted a few who arrived on the same day as the Japanese, "Mr. Okasaki."

He took the next train to London, and reached Victoria Street, to find Mr. Winter awaiting him, and carefully nursing a brown paper parcel.

"I got your wire, Mr. Brett," he explained, "and this morning after Mr. Jiro went out alone—"

"Where did he go?"

"The British Museum."

"What on earth was he doing there?"

"Examining manuscripts, my assistant told me. He was particularly interested in—let me see—it is written on a bit of paper. Here it is, the 'Nihon Gual Shi,' the 'External History of Japan,' compiled by Rai Sanyo, between 1806 and 1827, containing a history of each of the military families. That is all Greek to me, but my man got the librarian to jot it down for him."

"Your man has brains. What were you going to say when I interrupted you?"

"Only this. No fat companion appeared today, so I called at No. 17 St. John's Mansions, in my favorite character as an old clo' man."

The barrister expressed extravagant admiration in dumb show, but this did not deceive the detective, who, for some reason, was downcast.

"I saw Mrs. Jiro, and knew in an instant that she was the stout gentleman who left her husband at Piccadilly Circus yesterday. I was that annoyed I could hardly do a deal. However, here they are."

He began to unfasten the string which fastened the brown paper parcel.

"Here are what?" cried Brett.

"Mrs. Jiro's coat, and trousers, and waistcoat," replied Winter desperately. "She doesn't want 'em any more; sold 'em for a song—glad to be rid of 'em, in fact."

He unfolded a suit of huge dimensions, surveying each garment ruefully, as though reproaching it personally for the manner in which it had deceived him.

Then Brett sat down and enjoyed a burst of Homeric laughter.

CHAPTER XIX.

The Third Man Appears.

The Rev. Wilberforce Layton raised no objection to his daughter's excursion to London with Mrs. Capella. Indeed, he promised to meet them in Whitby a week later, and remain there during August. Mrs. Eastham pleaded age and the school treat.

It was, therefore, a comparatively youthful party which Brett joined at dinner in one of the great hotels in Northumberland Avenue.

Someone had exercised rare discretion in ordering a special meal; the wines were good, and two at least of the company merry as emancipated school children.

The barrister soon received ample confirmation of the discovery made by the Stowmarket waiter.

Robert Hume-Frazer was undoubtedly in love with his cousin, or, to speak correctly, for the ex-sailor was a gentleman, he had been in love with her as a boy, and now secretly grieved over a hopeless passion.

Whether Margaret was conscious of this devotion or not Brett was unable to decide. By neither word nor look was Robert indiscreet. When she was present he was lively and talkative, entertaining the others with snatches of strange memories drawn from an adventurous career.

It was only when she quitted their little circle that Brett detected the mask of angry despair that settled for a moment on the young man's face, and rendered him indifferent to other influences until he resolutely aroused himself.

Yet, on the whole, a great improvement was visible in Frazer. Attired in one of David's evening dress suits, carefully groomed and trimmed, he no sooner donned the garments which gave him the outward semblance of an aristocrat than he dropped the curt, somewhat coarse, mannerisms which hitherto distinguished him from his cousin.

Beyond a more cosmopolitan style of speech, he was singularly like David in person and deportment. They resembled twins rather than first cousins. They were both remarkably fine-looking men, tall, wiry, and in splendid condition. It was only the slightly more attenuated features of Robert that made it possible, even for Brett, to distinguish one from the other at a little distance.

Helen was pleased to be facetious on the point.

"Really, Davie," she said, "now that your cousin has come amongst us, you must remove your beard at once."

"Why?" he asked.

"Because you are so alike that some evening, in these dark corridors, I shall mistake Mr. Frazer for you."

"That won't be half bad," laughed Robert.

Nellie blushed, and endeavored to evade the consequences of her own remark.

"I meant," she exclaimed, "that you would be sure to laugh at me if I treated you as Davie."

"Not at all. I would consider it a cousinly duty to make you believe I was David, and not myself."

"Then," she cried, "I will guard against any possibility of error by treating both of you as Mr. Robert Hume-Frazer until I am quite sure."

"Waiter!" said David, "where is the barber's shop?"

Helen became redder than ever, but they enjoyed the joke at her expense. The waiter politely informed his questioner that the barber would not be on duty until the morning at 8 a. m.

"Then book the first chair for me!" said David.

"And the second for me!" joined in Robert.

"Mr. Brett," said Margaret, "don't you consider this competition perfectly disgraceful?"

"I am overjoyed," he replied. "It appears to me that the result must be personally most satisfactory."

"In what way?"

"It is obvious that you have no resource but to accept my willing slavery, Miss Layton having monopolized the attentions of your two cousins."

"Hello!" cried Frazer. "This is an unexpected attack. Miss Layton, I resign. Have no fear. In the darkest corridor I will warn you that my name is 'Robert.'"

Though the words were carelessly good-humored, they were just a trifle emphatic. The incident passed, but they recalled it subsequently under very different circumstances.

Brett went home about ten o'clock. Next day at noon he was arranging for the immediate delivery of a typewriter machine, sold by Mr. Numagawa Jiro to a West End exchange, when a telegram reached him:

"Come at once. Urgent.—Hume."

He drove to the hotel, where David and Helen were sitting in the foyer awaiting his arrival.

Hume had kept his promise anent the barber. He no longer desired to alter his appearance in any way, and had only grown a beard on account of his sensitiveness regarding his two trials at the Assizes.

But the fun of the affair had quite gone.

Helen was pale, David greatly perturbed.

"A terrible thing has happened," he said, in a low voice, when he grasped the barrister's hand. "Someone tried to kill Bob an hour ago."

The blank amazement on Brett's face caused him to add hurriedly:

"It is quite true. He had the narrowest escape. He is in bed now. The doctor is examining him. We have secured the next room to his, and Margaret is there with a nurse."

The barrister made no reply, but accompanied them to Frazer's apartment. In the adjoining room they found Margaret, terribly scared, but listening eagerly to the doctor's cheery optimism.

"It is nothing," he was saying, "a severe squeeze, some slight abrasions, and a great nervous shock, quite serious in its nature, although your friend makes light of it, and wishes to get up at once. I think, however—"

A nurse entered.

"The patient insists upon my leaving the room," she cried angrily. "He is dressing."

They heard Robert's voice:

"Confound it, I have been rolled on three times in one day by a bucking broncho, and thought nothing of it. I absolutely refuse to stop in bed!"

The doctor resigned professional responsibility; and the nature of Margaret's check caused him to admit that, to a man accustomed to South American ponies, unbroken, the nervous shock might not amount to much.

Indeed, Robert appeared almost immediately; and in a bad temper.

"I lost my wind," he explained, "when that horse fell on me, and everyone promptly imagined I was killed. I hope, Margaret, the needless excitement of my appearance on a stretcher did not alarm you. They were going to whip me off to the hospital when I managed to gurgle out the name of the hotel."

"What happened?" said Brett.

"The most extraordinary thing. Have you told him, Davie?"

"No, I attributed your first words to me as being due to delirium. I had no idea you were in earnest."

"Well, Mr. Brett," said Frazer, sitting down, for notwithstanding his protests, he was somewhat shaky, "it began to rain after breakfast."

"Excellent!" cried the barrister. "An Englishman, in his sound mind, always starts with the state of the weather."

"I am sound enough, thank goodness, but I had a very close shave. Don't laugh, Davie. My ribs are sore. As the ladies decided not to go out until the weather took up, Davie said he would keep them company while I seized the opportunity to visit a tailor. I left the hotel and walked quickly to the corner of Whitehall. It was hardly worth while taking a cab to Bond Street, and I intended to cross in front of King Charles' statue. It is an awkward place, and a lot of 'buses, cabs and vans were bowling along downhill from the Strand and St. Martin's church. I waited a moment on the curbstone, watching for a favorable opportunity, when suddenly I was pitched head foremost in front of a passing 'bus. My escape from instant death was solely due to the splendid way in which the driver handled his horses and applied his brake. The near horse was swung round so sharp that he fell and landed almost, not quite, on the top of me. I could feel his hot, reeking body against my face, and although the greater part of his impact was borne by the road, I got enough to knock the breath out of me. You will see by the state of my clothes in the other room how I was flattened in the mud. By the way, Davie, it is your suit."

Helen choked back something she was going to say, and Frazer continued:

"A policeman pulled me from under the horse, and I kept my senses sufficiently to note how the near front wheel had gouged a channel in the mud within an inch or so of my head. It went over my hat. Where is it?"

Hume ran into the bedroom, and returned with a bowler hat torn to shreds.

"There you are," said Robert coolly. "Fancy my head in that condition."

"You used the word 'pitched.' Do you mean that someone cannoned against you?"

"Not a bit of it. It was no accident of a hurrying man blindly following an umbrella. I have been a sailor, Mr. Brett, and am accustomed to maintaining my balance in a sudden lurch. I do it intuitively. It is as much a part of my second self as using my eyes or ears with unconscious accuracy. Some man—a big, powerful man—designedly threw me down, and did so very scientifically, first pressing his knee against the tendons of my left leg, and then using his elbow. Not one in a thousand Londoners would know the trick."

"You are a first-rate witness. Pray go on," said Brett.

"Being a sailor, however, I did manage to twist round slightly as I fell, and I'm blessed if I didn't think it was Davie here who did it."

The barrister's keen face lighted curiously. The others, closely watching him, afterwards agreed that he reminded them of a greyhound straining after a luckless hare.

"That seems to interest you, Mr. Brett," said Frazer. "I assure you the momentary impression was very distinct. My assailant was dressed like Davie, too, in dark blue serge, and wore a beard. For the moment I forgot that Davie had visited the barber this morning, and I blurted out something when he met me being carried in through the hall."

"Yes," exclaimed Hume. "You said: 'Davie, why did you try to murder me?' I was sure you were delirious, as I had not left Nellie and Margaret for an instant since you went out."

"That is so," cried Helen.

Margaret uttered no word. She sat, with hands clasped, and pale, set face, watching her cousin as if his story had a mesmeric effect.

"I'm awfully sorry," said Frazer penitently. "I knew at once I was a fool, but you see, old chap, I remembered you best as I had seen you during the previous twenty-four hours, and not as you looked at breakfast this morning. Do forgive me."

But Brett broke in impatiently:

"My dear fellow, your natural mistake is the most important thing that has happened since your cousin Alan met his death. The man who attacked you mistook you, in turn, for David. He will try again. I wonder if your accident will be reported in the papers?"

"Yes," said Hume. "A youngster came to me, inquired all about Robert, and seemed to be quite sorry he was not mangled."

"Then it will be your affair next time. Keep a close look-out whenever you are alone. If anyone resembling yourself lays a hand on you, try and detain him at all costs."

"Mr. Brett!" shrieked Helen, "you surely cannot mean it."

His enthusiasm had caused him to ignore her presence. For the next five minutes he was earnestly engaged in explaining away his uncanny request.

CHAPTER XX.

The Trail.

Standing on the steps of the hotel, Brett cast a searching glance along the line of waiting hansoms. He wanted a strong, sure-footed horse, one of those marvelous animals, found only in the streets of London, which trots like a dog, slides down Savoy Street on its hind legs, slips in and out among the traffic like an eel, and covers a steady eight miles an hour for a seemingly indefinite period.

"Shall I whistle for a cab, sir?" said the hall porter.

"No. You whistle without discrimination," replied the barrister.

He found the stamp of gee-gee he needed fourth on the rank.

"How long has your horse been out of the stable?" he asked the driver.

"I've just driven him here, sir."

"Is he up to a hard day's work?"

"The best tit in London, sir."

"Pull him up to the pavement."

The man obeyed. Instantly his three predecessors on the rank began a chorus:

"'Ere! Wot th'—"

"All right, Jimmy. Wait till—"

"Well, I'm—"

"What is the matter?" inquired Brett. "You fellows always squeal before you are hurt. Here is a fare each for you," and he solemnly gave them a shilling apiece.

Even then they were not satisfied. They all objurgated Jimmy for his luck as he drove off.

It was an easy matter to find the constable who had been on point duty at the crossing when the "accident" happened. This man produced his note book containing the number of the Road Car Company's Camden Town and Victoria 'bus, the driver of which had so cleverly avoided a catastrophe. The policeman knew nothing of events prior to the falling of the horse. There was the usual crowd of hurrying people; the scream of a startled woman; a rush of sightseers; and the rescue of Frazer from beneath the prostrate animal.

"Did you chance to notice the destination of the omnibus immediately preceding the Road Car vehicle?" said Brett.

"Yes, sir. It was an Atlas."

"Have you noted the exact time the accident occurred?"

"Here it is, sir—10:45 a. m."

At Victoria he was lucky in hitting upon the Camden Town 'bus itself, drawn up outside the District Railway Station, waiting its turn to enter the enclosure.

The driver was a sharp fellow, and disinclined to answer questions. Brett might be an emissary of the enemy. But a handsome tip and the assurance that a very substantial present would be forwarded to his address by the friends of the gentleman whose life he saved unloosed his tongue.

"I never did see anything like it, sir," he confided. "The road was quite clear, an' I was bowlin' along to get inside the berth from a General just behind, when this yer gent was chucked under the 'osses' 'eds. Bli-me, I would ha' thort 'e was a suicide if I 'adn't seed a bloke shove 'im orf the curb."

"Oh, you saw that, did you?"

"Couldn't 'elp it, sir. I was lookin' aht for fares. Jack, my mate, sawr it too."

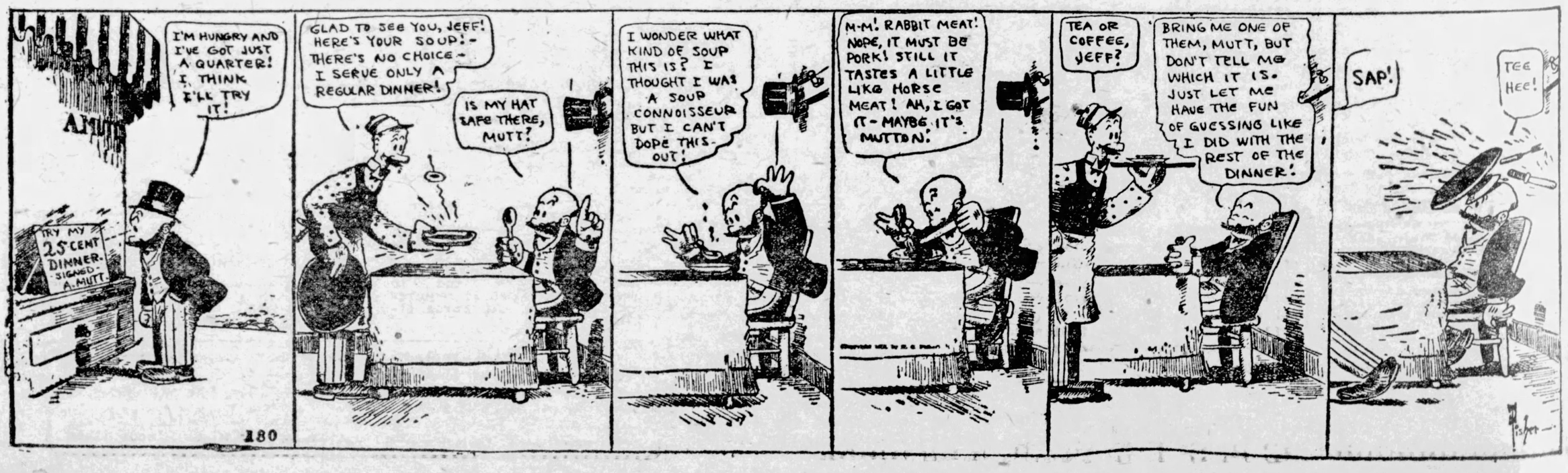
The conductor thus appealed to confirmed the statement. They both described the assailant as very like his would-be victim in size, appearance and garments.

To Be Continued

The law school of Harvard University is not only the oldest law school in the United States, but it is the academic law school in the English-speaking world.

MUTT AND JEFF—Evidently Mutt's Dinner Is Expensive at a Quarter

By "BUD" FISHER


I'M HUNGRY AND I'VE GOT JUST A QUARTER! I THINK I'LL TRY IT!
TRY MY 25 CENT DINNER. SIGNED A. MUTT
180
GLAD TO SEE YOU, JEFF! HERE'S YOUR SOUP! - THERE'S NO CHOICE - I SERVE ONLY A REGULAR DINNER!
IS MY HAT SAFE THERE, MUTT?
I WONDER WHAT KIND OF SOUP THIS IS? I THOUGHT I WAS A SOUP CONNOISSEUR BUT I CAN'T DOPE THIS OUT!
M-M! RABBIT MEAT! NOPE, IT MUST BE PORK! STILL IT TASTES A LITTLE LIKE HORSE MEAT! AH, I GOT IT - MAYBE IT'S MUTTON!
TEA OR COFFEE, JEFF?
BRING ME ONE OF THEM, MUTT, BUT DON'T TELL ME WHICH IT IS. JUST LET ME HAVE THE FUN OF GUESSING LIKE I DID WITH THE REST OF THE DINNER!
SAP!
TEE HEE!

Questions and Answers

Rule 1—Your real name and post-fice address must be on the sheet ith the question. Initials will not 2. Ask only one question; that is, ere may be several questions on e same subject, but no different bject. 3. This department will not ive the address of any person or rm, nor answer as to the reliability any person or firm not tell where u can buy anything—nothing in e way of free advertising. 4. We serve the right to decline to an-wer any question not of general in-rest to a majority of our readers. We will not answer any question volving dogma or doctrine or Bib-an interpretations; no prices of old ins or stamps; no arithmetical or ammatical questions.

William T. Stead

Please give an account of the life William T. Stead—O. W. B., Lake-nd, Fla.

William Thomas Stead, the Eng-h journalist, was born on July 5, 1849, and died in the Titanic disaster. His father was a Congregationalist clergyman. In 1871 he became editor of the Northern Echo, was assistant editor of the Pall Mall Gazette in 1880, and in 1890 founded the Review of Reviews. In 1885 Stead published the Maiden Tribute to Modern Babylon. For some of his acts in procuring evidence for this book he was arrested and imprisoned for three months. In 1893 he founded Borderland, a magazine devoted to occult subjects. Stead is the author of If Christ Came to Chicago; The Pope and the New Era; No Rent; No Reduction and Truth About Russia.

Rev. Robert Hall

Please give a short sketch of the life of the Rev. Robert Hall.—B. L., Ferrum, Va.

Robert Hall, the English Baptist clergyman, was born in England on May 2, 1764, and died there on Feb. 20, 1831. He studied at the Baptist college at Bristol and King's college, Aberdeen. He then entered the Baptist ministry and in a few years became not only the most prominent minister in his denomination, but one of the very foremost of English orators. Hall was also widely known as a master of prose style, his most noted writings being Apology for the Freedom of the Press, Modern Infidelity and Reflections on War.

He was subject to attacks of insanity, but in spite of this accomplished a vast amount of intellectual work and was a tireless student.

Broom Making

Please give a short history of broom manufacturing and its origin.—O. L., Sutton, W. Va.

Broom making is an American industry as the Europeans use to this day a broom made from hickory withes for rough sweeping and the long-haired brush for housework. About 1850 Americans discovered the valuable properties of the indigenous Indian maize for broom making. The first factory for the manufacture of brooms from corn was opened nine years later by Ebenezer Howard, at Fort Hunter, Montgomery county, N. Y. Other factories were established at the same place, but later they were absorbed by the American Broom and Brush Co.

The broom industry is now carried on in the eastern states almost entirely by this company. Big western companies are located in Chicago and St. Louis. Many brooms are made by hand in various penitentiaries throughout the country, as well as in blind asylums.

Chas. A. Stephens

I would like to have you publish a short biography of C. A. Stephens.—M. B. M., Greenfield, Ill.

Charles Asbury Stephens, the author, was born at Norway Lake, Me., Oct. 21, 1847. He is now dead. He received the degree A.B. from Bowdoin in 1869 and of M.D. from Boston University in 1887. Stephens was on the staff of the Youth's Companion for many years, first going there in 1870. He is the author of Camping Out, Left on Labrador, Off to the Geysers, Lynx Hunting, Fox Hunting, On the Amazon, The Moose Hunters, The Knockabout Club. The following biological works were written by him: Living Matter, Pluricellular Man, Long Life, Natural Salvation and Salvation by Science.

BROTHERHOODS JOIN A. F. L. TO FIGHT LABOR MEASURES

The four brotherhoods of railway employes have joined forces with the American Federation of Labor "to defeat legislation inimical to the rights of wage workers," says a statement given out by the federation in Washington after a conference of leaders in which bills pending before congress were discussed.

A committee of the American Federation of Labor and the unaffiliated brotherhoods was organized to consider labor legislation and to report later at a meeting of the general conference.

SAYS RUSSIAN SOVIETS DETAIN MANY AMERICANS

Russian Bolsheviki are bitter toward Americans and are not permitting them to leave Russia, said Anna Keiser of Philadelphia upon arriving in Constantinople.

She arrived on board the steamer Rechid Hasha, which landed at Odessa a number of officers and soldiers who had formerly served in South Russia under General Wrangel, anti-bolshevik leader.

She declared French, Italian and British citizens were allowed to leave Odessa.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

Kill Rats

New Way by Science

HELP the U. S. Public Health Service in its great crusade to kill all the rats in the ountry. They cost $180,000,000 a ear, carry disease, spread plague. ats rob average farmer of $100,00 year. What do they cost you? ow much grain do they eat? How any baby chicks do they kill?

New Discovery Not a Poison

EEFER'S RAT VIRUS is its ame. Bacteriological concentrate scovered by noted French scien-st. Prepared in Government In-pected Laboratory. Does away ith all traps and poisons. En-rely different. Used world over n ships, wharves, warehouses here rats are thickest. Sure death r every rat—absolutely harmless everything else. Children can t it as safely as jelly.

Guaranteed to Kill Every Rat or Money Refunded

se REEFER'S RAT VIRUS—every rat your place will be gone in a short time or your money back. What greater proof its merit could you want? You don't ve to suffer from rats any more. You n kill them SURE.

Rats Die Outside!

lways die outdoors seeking water. No tting odor. No rats to kill. Only per-ct rat killer invented. Approved by ghest scientific authorities. Sure death safe—simple to use.

FREE Trial

ove that your rats can be killed without sk. Take advantage of this great offer. Fill t coupon. Use REEFER'S RAT VIRUS. there's a single rat left, your trial costs u nothing. Isn't that fair? Don't wait. ats are costing you money every day you lay. Spread disease, cause fires—don't esitate—accept this square-deal offer.

Don't Delay

on't tolerate rats any longer. Fill out upon and mail. For just $1.00 we will nd you enough Reefer's Rat Virus to clear big barn or house of rats. Send for it! y it! If there is a rat alive, you get your oney back. Every rat killed means $10 ved. Every living rat costs you $10 a year. t rid of every rat—here's your chance.

Mail This Coupon

J. Reefer 3804 Main Street Ventnor, New Jersey

anadian Address: Fort Erie, Ontario

ccept your offer. Enclosed find $1.00 one package of Reefer's Rat Virus. u agree to refund my money if I'm not % satisfied.

ame.....

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American Legion News and Views

NEW ZEALAND, with a population of 1,226,000 has been magnanimous to its returned soldiers to a degree which is amazing in comparison with what the United States, with a population of almost 110,000,000, has done for its own veterans. The following facts and approximate figures show the problem New Zealand had to meet and the way it has met it:

New Zealand soldiers killed, 17,000.

New Zealand soldiers disabled, 35,000.

Annual cost of pensions to 34,000 persons, $10,000,000.

Soldiers receiving repatriation aid, 61,949.

Cost of various repatriation measures to date, $120,000,000.

Number of men receiving flat scale bonus of thirty-five cents for each day of service, many for periods of four years or more, 90,000.

Advances to veterans for the purchase of land, dwellings, stock and equipment, $70,000,000.

Acres turned over to ex-soldiers, 2,635,765.

Number of men receiving land, 8,409.

Number assisted in acquiring dwellings, 8,500.

Number placed in employment, 20,621.

The American Legion, according to John Thomas Taylor, vice-chairman of the National Legislative Committee, will do its best to protect all ex-service persons now in the employ of the government under civil service and will strive to have their number increased.

Despite the fact that 85,000 ex-service men and women have sought civil service jobs, that 70,000 passed the examinations and 46,000 were recommended or certified for appointment, Mr. Taylor points out that only 20,000 of the 420,000 present holders of civil service positions are ex-service folk.

The law requires the Civil Service Commission to submit the names of three eligibles, including that of the ex-service candidate having the highest mark, for each appointment. The appointment of one of the three is left to the head of the executive department in which the position is open. In 26,000 out of 46,000 cases, Mr. Taylor charges, the department heads have picked civilians in preference to ex-service men and women.

Because he is said to have cast slurring remarks on the appearance of the Thirty-fifth Division after inspecting it when it was relieved from duty in the Argonne on October 1, 1918, Major Robert G. Peck was the only one of 4,000 Army officers below the grade of general officers whose promotion was not confirmed in the senate recently. Major Peck was on the promotion list to become a lieutenant-colonel and was about to be confirmed along with the other 3,999 when Senator Capper of Kansas and Senator Spencer of Missouri demanded that his name be stricken off. Their objection to his promotion was that he rode up in a limousine, "stepped out with shiny boots, made a supercilious inspection" and then wrote "a scathing report on the appearance of the battle-worn troops." Resolutions condemning Major Peck adopted at a reunion of the Thirty-fifth Division were cited by the senators.

The meanest father in the world was discovered a while ago by the service department of Craig Post of Rockford, Ill. A disabled veteran, formerly of Chicago, asked the aid of Craig Post in obtaining his arrears of compensation. On investigation the service department found that the service man's father, back in Chicago, had been opening his son's mail, forging his name to the compensation checks and cashing them. The War Risk Insurance Bureau made good the checks for the disabled man and it is expected that the father who preyed on his wounded son, and even mocked him in a letter as "an easy mark," will go to jail.

$13.95 Goodyear Raincoat Free

Goodyear Mfg. Co., 1904-R Goodyear Bldg., Kansas City, Mo., is making an offer to send a handsome raincoat free to one person in each locality who will show and recommend it to friends. If you want one, write today.

PLOT TO KILL CHARLES FOILED BY DETECTIVE

A plot to assassinate ex-Emperor Charles of Austria has been discovered at Lucerne, where he again resides, says a dispatch from the Swiss city to the Petit Parisien.

The alleged conspiracy was revealed to the police by a private detective. Several foreigners who were equipped with false passports, were arrested. The prisoners had grenades in their possession.

FASHIONS BY MARTHA HOLDEN

THE two models who are posing at the top of the column this week seem to like to move in many circles—but that is broadening experience in two senses of the word. When nature has endowed one with many circles, artificial ones should be eschewed.

If 9671 were very much tighter as to sleeve from elbow to wrist, she and Martha would be twins—"in coat only." The tuxedo revers on Martha's are of the same black and white shepherd's plaid as the skirt. The sleeves fit very snugly with turned-back linen cuffs to match the collar that stops abruptly at the top of the vest. The coat is of black jersey and the vest is detachable and washable. One of the tailored looking sailors atop neatly coiffed hair would look well with a sports suit of this type. If the stiff brims are too trying, one with a slightly rolled brim may be found. Do not stick to the tailored shapes to unbecomingness. We infer a lot of things about neat Miss 9671—that "her teeth are quite white and her shoes are all right, but she has a bad squint in her eyes," doubtlessly from wielding a "wickid" golf stick.

No. 9704 depends upon the sash to make it distinctive—a grave responsibility to rest upon anything as youthful as a sash, but "it just ties itself in knots" to please the eye and be in style. The touch of hand-work on the collar is another distinctive note. She's wearing the strapped sandals, too, most favored this season.

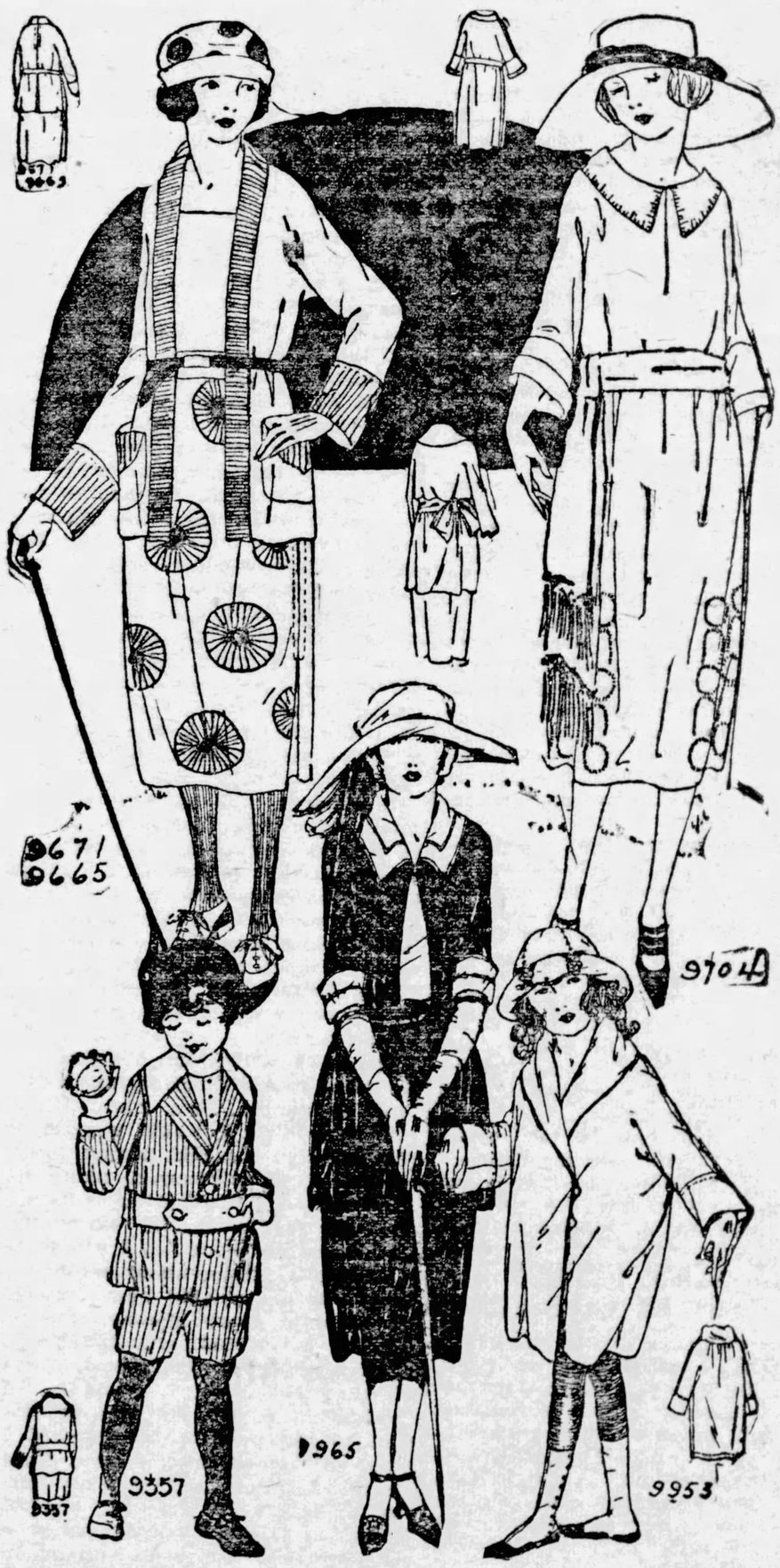
'Most anywhere but in the place one would expect to find it is the place to tie one's sash. No. 9965 knows that! And the ends needn't keep in step with the length of the skirt, but may "go as far as they like." One doesn't worry about the "hang" of a skirt, anymore—and, dear me! what a worry to the eye and a "weary" to the feet process that used to be! Now, we just let them alone, knowing that, like a thief, they'll hang themselves. If it's down on one side and up on the other, Fashion sanctions it.

All that one has left of a vocabulary of approving adjectives is all used up on the collar and cuff sets that tempt one from shop window and counter. They are so crisply exquisite and eloquent of spring that even the most somber of frocks would be excused for preening if they caught themselves wearing them. Lovely old treasures of lace are being summoned from their hiding places for some whole sets.

Each year the umbrellas that have a dual personality, equally useful in rain or sun, are lovlier than ever before. Flexible leather thongs run through holes in the handles, have quite taken the place of the metal and composition rings to swing the "rain stick" from the arm.

If 9671 and 9357 should change places, we would be quite sure that there were mischief brewing, but, as it is, we know that the little chap in his modified sailor suit, just is giving vent to his ambition to become the greatest pitcher in the world. That idea comes to every little boy more surely than the measles and "breaks out" every spring.

Little 9953 knows how to be both comfortable and well-dressed at the same time. Her coat is like big sister's, only B. S. would never think of buttoning hers. It is so much more fashionable just to catch them together and draw them around over the hips, keeping them still "in hand." It's a funny little fad, but not ungraceful.



No. 9357—Boys' Suit—Cut in sizes 2, 4 and 6 years. Size 4 requires 2½ yards 27-inch or 1¾ yards 36-inch material, with ⅜ yards 36-inch contrasting.

No. 9671—Ladies' and Misses' Sport or Sweater Coat—Cut in sizes small, medium and large. Small size requires 1⅞ yards 54-inch material, with 1⅜ yards 24-inch contrasting.

No. 9665—Lady's Two-Piece Skirt—Cut in sizes 26, 28, 30 and 32 inches waist measure. Size 26 requires 2⅜ yards 36-inch or 2¼ yards 54-inch material.

No. 9704—Misses' and Small Women's One-Piece Slip-On Dress—Cut in sizes 14, 16, 18 and 20 years. Size 16 requires 3⅜ yards 36-inch material and 2½ yards sash ribbon.

No. 9965—Lady's Dress—Cut in sizes 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires 5¼ yards 36-inch with 4½ yards binding and ⅝ yard 36-inch contrasting material.

No. 9953—Girl's and Child's Wrap—Cut in sizes 4, 6, 8, 10, 12 and 14 years. Size 8 requires 2⅝ yards 36-inch or 1¾ yards 54-inch material.

The Blade will supply its readers with patterns of the above designs at the rate of 15 cents for each pattern. These patterns are stylish and perfect fitting. All seams allowed. Full directions for making. In ordering give number, size, age, etc.

MARTHA HOLDEN BOOKS OF FASHIONS issued quarterly, 10c a copy. Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

OUR PEACE PAGE

THE FRAGRANCE OF VIOLETS

BY MARTHA HOLDEN.

ONCE upon a time—you see this is going to be a fairy story, so it just has to begin that way—once upon a time there lived in a green forest on the greenest of all islands, the favorite abode of elf and fay, a band of fairy folk. Just like people, there is every degree of fairy—some of them proud and haughty and others proud and humble.

In the court of the Fairy King there lived a dancer who was the most beautiful living thing in all the greenwood— more beautiful even than the flowers and moss, or the leaves of the maple when they are tender and pink. But her heart was not as lovely as her face.

She was woed by many princes, but the fat fairy who had captured a dragonfly and harnessed it up with cobwebs and took her riding upon it, came nearest to winning her cold heart. She didn't mind flirting, though, until she had made every suitor her slave.

The humblest of all those who loved her was one of the painter fairies who kept the color in flowers and leaves, grass and moss. One day in spring, she was posing gracefully on a mushroom pedestal and toying daintily with his love, while he painted her portrait, when she suddenly glimpsed a new color on his pallette. It was such a lovely soft color, like some skies when the lamps of night are lit, and she had seen it, too, in a rainbow, but never anywhere else. And then she knew how she could put his love to the test for her amusement—like sticking a pin through a harmless, radiant butterfly and watching it flutter in pain—by setting him an impossible task, baiting him with an impossible reward. Wasn't it strange that so lovely and soft a color should have inspired so unlovely and wicked a thought?

"Ah, Painter Fairy, wouldst win my love?" asked the artful dancer, "for I have long loved thee, but cannot wed, for reasons which I will not unfold to thee, unless this task be performed ere break o'morn."

"There is naught I would not do for these, even for the privilege of kissing thy least finger," cried the enraptured little artist, throwing down his brush and pallette.

"Nay, take up the tools of thy trade," commanded the dancer—and he was too bewitched to notice that a sneering emphasis marked the latter word. Had she not lovers among princes? Pointing at a white violet she said, "As proof of thy love, I would have thee paint every flower of that sort to be found in all the greenwood! Thou must search them all out under moss and leaf and dye them with that rainbow hue I most admire. There must not be one that does not reflect the color of the rainbow—I hate their cold whiteness!"

"Thy will is my law," said the Painter Fairy with a sigh, for well he knew that it was an impossible task and sadly wended his way back to the abode of the flower artists. But when his brothers heard why he was disconsolate, they offered to work the night through to help him, instead of attending revelry at court.

Finally, the color of evening sky and hue of rainbow on the Painter Fairy's pallette was exhausted and again he was in despair.

"But so not one is left coldly white, thou may'st win thy dancer," comforted the little artist-friends and so they chose yellow the color of sunshine when it dapples through the trees and is also a rainbow hue, for the remaining violets.

Just as the cock greeted the morn, the task was finished and the Painter Fairy went to the Castle gate to wait for the dancer and then lead her through the forest and claim her for his bride.

Her wickid eyes were the first to see the violet that had been all tightly curled up, fast asleep at the root of a tree until the forest's alarm clock of a cock crow awakened her to a new day and she yawned and stretched and opened her blue eyes to look around. And she was as white and pure as the driven snow, but not as cold as the dancer's heart!

As though White Violet had been a ghost, the Painter Fairy was stricken to the soul at sight of her and fell dead at the dancer's feet, but she turned away with a smile, quite unmoved. Not so, White Violet.

She sent out a soft, tender green tendril which crept closer and closer to the prostrate form of the little artist until it touched his heart, still warm with his beautiful love which could not die. And that love became a fragrance which lives even to this day in the heart of all violets, whether purple, or yellow, or white. And when they are crushed, they are sweeter than ever, because then they are most like the soul of the Painter Fairy which has given them fragrance, even as his brush had given them color. The children of the purple violet are many, of the yellow violet, also hue of rainbow, there are few, and of the white violet, there are least of all.

This little tale is not Martha's very own. It belongs to a writer-friend who brought it up from the recesses of his own tender heart for the beguilement of the little lad who calls him "Father."

MERRY-GO-ROUND

Art thou weary, tender heart?
Be glad of pain.
In sorrow sweetest things will grow
As flowers in rain.
God watches, and thou wilt have sun
When clouds their perfect work have done.
—Mary Frances Butts.

"IS WELCOMED IN."

It is over a year since my first letter appeared on the Peace Page and I then promised to write again if it were printed. Aunt Martha was so good as to crowd it in. Now, as it is against my principles to break a promise, I will write, as we do not see many letters from Pennsylvania, the good old Keystone state, for all so many are familiar with and take the dear old Blade, in this state. A blind man in our town has gotten up many, many Blade clubs of numberless subscribers. The Blade has been in our family since long before it was printed in its present form, which seems most handy, although some subscribers found fault at the time of the change. I just love to read the letters written by the boys and girls, Lone Traveler, Dimples, Prairie Rose, Lavant Owen and so many that they are legion! I read a Lavant letter written not such a great while ago, and wonder if he has found his ideal. His aspirations are commendable, his reasoning fine and his letters interesting. But his standard is perfection, and, as we pause to think, there is no one perfect, no, not one! Not even the angels in Heaven are perfect, none but the Father. And when he finds his affinity he will let go of his former reasoning and sophistries. It has been said that love is blind, but not so! Love sees charms whether they exist, or otherwise. She may weigh two hundred, but he will call her small. Of course I speak of people in general. Lavant is too sensible to change around "thataway." There are so many features of The Blade that appeal to us and give inspiration. Lonely Heart's is one and has received much good advice already. Rural Welfare is interesting. We read every word. It is a great help to the farmer.

The good of William T. Ellis' department goes without saying. A new topic is wanted. Now what will it be? One thing I would suggest is that we sign our real names, for it might help us to recognize many old friends. I am a great lover of nature and can see beauty in everything God has made. Sometime I will write a descriptive letter about my home. The birds are singing now outside my window, every blessed minute. Oh, I'm not intending to indulge in poetry—were you frightened, Aunt Martha? No doubt I would be a "conker" if I once did give expression to my poetical fancies, but I have no idea of doing it now. Aunt Martha, I am not putting in my time just to satisfy the greed of Mr. W. B., but after all, I would have good company even if you did slip me in there, for we are one big family and a well-regulated "bunch," too, linked together by the ties of friendship and harmony. The farmers are jubilant over the repeal of the Daylight Saving law in this state, as it was conceded to be a detriment and caused much confusion. So now old Penna. plods along in the even tenor of her way with no lying clock around. Some of you have been talking about having a hobby. I have many, like housework, fancy work and writing letters, especially to Aunt Martha. How many of you like maple sugar? If you were here this evening, you would be given your fill of this most delectable sweet, for we are "sugaring off." Was interested in reading Lone Traveler's letter. Hope he will write again and tell more of his travels. Farmer Gal, too! please come often. Also Prairie Rose. When they settle upon some subject for discussion, I will be with them, ready for the fray. The songs are a pleasing feature of the Peace Page. One appeared not long ago, that I had been trying to find. It was My Boyhood's Happy Home Down on the Farm. I used to hear a family of boys and girls, who lived with their parents on a farm, sing it with vim and oh, such harmony! But the boys and girls are scattered, the parents passed away—the way of all the world. And I have heard them at their reunion, sing it again, with quivering lips and plaintive voices, striking a chord in our hearts akin to tears. Someone says, "Time's up!" before we have half "spressed" ourselves, but we do not wish to take up more space belonging to others, being always so glad to read their letters.—L. E. Gee, Westfield, Pa.

"A SICK-ABED LADY."

As I have been a subscriber to the Blade for so long a time, I believe that I am one of the family circle. I would have written sooner, but as I could not walk, Mr. W. B. would grab my letter and devour it before I could reach Aunt Martha. I have been sick since last November. Can sit up part of the time, but cannot walk. I read most of the time. I love good books and papers and especially good cards and letters from you all. This is a beautiful spring morning and I am thankful that God has spared my life and that I am as well as I am. I ask all the cousins to pray that the Lord will entirely heal me. I enjoy looking at the green orchard and the lovely wheat fields and can hear the birds singing their anthems of praise. What a beautiful world we have to live in! I love to do any kind of fancy work and want to piece a quilt of wool, silk or velvet. Wish I might have a piece representing every state in the Union. I would love to hear from you all.—Mrs. J. A. Mahoney, R. D. 3, Limestone, Tenn.

Mixing With Martha

Fresh Pineapple Shortcake.

Two cups flour, two tablespoons sugar, one teaspoon salt, four level teaspoons baking powder. Sift all together, then rub in two or more tablespoons butter. Separate yolks and whites of two eggs, drop yolks into mixture and, with mixing knife, add milk enough to make dough the usual weight for short cake. Place in large buttered pan and bake 15 or 20 minutes, or while the rest of the meal is being eaten. Beat the whites of the eggs until stiff and dry and add enough confectioner's sugar to make nice icing. If pineapples are to be used, flavor with a drop or two of lemon. Vanilla is better with strawberries. Spread this on the cake while it is hot, pouring over it the pineapple cut in small pieces and sugared a few hours earlier, or the sweetened berries.

Delmonico Potatoes.

Chop cold boiled potatoes into bits about the size of peas. Make a white sauce of one tablespoon each of flour and butter creamed together, salt and pepper and about two cups of milk. When this has cooked until thick, add to each cupful of sauce a cupful of potatoes and pour into a baking dish. Sprinkle butter and bread crumbs on top and bake in a moderate oven until brown. This is even better made with baked potatoes.

SHORT SKIRT FASHION SET BY CAVE-WOMEN

Writing began with the cave man, the Abbe Breuil of Paris, told a gathering at the Institute Francais, London. Twenty thousand years ago, he said, Europe was invaded by a race of hunters who dwelt in caves and rock-shelters, which they decorated with painting and carving. The women wore short skirts, he said, so really set the present-day fashion.

Slouchless Clothes

The new styles in women's clothes, in the opinion of Miss Mary S. Haagensen, gymnastic instructor at Wellesley college, mean the end of the "debutante slouch." With the looser fitting garments of today, she says, it will be much easier for women to stand straight and walk properly.

How to Heal Leg Sores

A new illustrated book sent free to readers by the successful specialist, D. H. J. Whittier, Suite 146, 421 East 11th St., Kansas City, Mo., tells how to be rid of leg sores by using his unique discovery, result of 32 years specializing. Writ for your free copy today.—Adv.

The POETS' CORNER

Dreams and Realities

By Phoebe Cary.

(The following poem is the last one sent by Phoebe Cary to Harper's Bazaar. The Bazaar says: "It is the song of the dying swan, tender, and sweet, and beautiful.")

O, Rosamond, thou fair and good,
And perfect flower of womanhood,
Thou royal rose of June,
Why did'st thou droop before thy time?
Why wither in the first sweet prime?
Why did'st thou die so soon?

For, looking backward through my tears
On these, and on my wasted years,
I cannot choose but say,
If thou had'st lived to be my guide,
Or thou had'st lived and I had died,
'Twere better far today.

O child of light, O golden head—
Bright sunbeam for one moment shed
Upon life's lonely way—
Why did'st thou vanish from our sight?
Could they not spare my little light
From Heaven's unclouded day?

O friend so true, O friend so good—
Thou one dream of my maidenhood,
That gave youth all its charms—
What had I done, or what had'st thou,
That through this lonesome world till now
We walk with empty arms?

And yet had this poor soul been fed
With all it loved and coveted—
Had life been always fair—
Would these dear dreams that ne'er depart,
That thrill with bliss my inmost heart,
Forever tremble there?

If still they kept their earthly place,
The friends I held in my embrace,
And gave to death, alas!
Could I have learned that clear, calm faith
That looks beyond the bonds of death,
And almost longs to pass?

Sometimes, I think, the things we see
Are shadows of the things to be;
That what we plan we build;
That every hope that hath been crossed,
And every dream we thought was lost,
In heaven shall be fulfilled.

That even the children of the brain
Have not been born and died in vain,
Though here unclothed and dumb;
But on some brighter, better shore
They live, embodied evermore,
And wait for us to come.

And when on that last day we rise,
Caught up between the earth and skies,
Then shall we hear our Lord
Say, "Thou hast done with doubt and death;
Henceforth, according to thy faith,
Shall be thy faith's reward.

The Destruction of Sennacherib

The Assyrian came down like the wolf on the fold,
And his cohorts were gleaming in purple and gold;
And the sheen of their spears was like stars on the sea,
When the blue wave rolls nightly on deep Galilee.

Like the leaves of the forest when summer is green,
That host with their banners at sunset were seen;
Like the leaves of the forest when autumn hath blown,
That host on the morrow lay withered and strewn.

For the Angel of Death spread his wings on the blast,
And breathed in the face of the foe as he passed;
And the eyes of the sleepers waxed deadly and chill,
And their hearts but once heaved, and forever grew still.

And there lay the steed with his nostril all wide,
But through it there rolled not the breath of his pride;
And the foam of his gasping lay white on the turf,
And cold as the spray of the rock beating surf.

And there lay the rider, distorted and pale,
With the dew on his brow and the rust on his mail;
And the tents were all silent, the banners alone,
The lances uplifted, the trumpets unblown.

And the widows of Ashur are loud in their wail,
And the idols are broke in the temple of Baal;
And the might of the Gentile, unsmote by the sword,
Hath melted like snow in the glance of the Lord.

The Arab's Farewell to His Horse

My beautiful, my beautiful! that standest meekly by,
With thy proudly-arched and glossy neck, and dark and fiery eye!
Fret not to roam the desert now with all thy winged speed;
I may not mount on thee again!—thou'rt sold, my Arab steed!
thou'rt sold!

Fret not with that impatient hoof, snuff not the breezy wind;
The farther that thou fliest now so far am I behind;
The stranger hath thy bridle rein, thy master hath his gold;
Fleet-limbed and beautiful, farewell! thou'rt sold, my steed, thou'rt sold!

Farewell! Those free, untiring limbs full many a mile must roam,
To reach the chill and wintry clime that clouds the stranger's home;
Some other hand, less kind, must now thy corn and bed prepare;
That silky mane I braided once must be another's care.

Only in sleep shall I behold that dark eye glancing bright—
Only in sleep shall hear again that step so firm and light;
And when I raise my dreaming arms to check or cheer thy speed,
Then must I startling wake, to feel thou'rt sold, my Arab steed!

Ah! rudely then, unseen by me, some cruel hand may chide,
Till foam-wreaths lie, like crested wave, along thy panting side,
And the rich blood that's in thee swells, in thy indignant pain,
Till careless eyes that on thee gaze may count each starting vein!

Will they use thee?—if I thought—but no—it can not be;
Thou art so swift, yet easy curbed, so gentle, yet so free;
And yet if haply, when thou'rt gone, this lonely heart should yearn,
Can the hand that casts thee from it now, command thee to return?

Return!—Alas! my Arab steed! what will thy master do,
When thou, that was't his all of joy hast vanished from his view?
When the dim distance greets mine eyes, and through the gathering tears
Thy bright form for a moment, like the false mirage, appears?

Slow and unmounted will I roam, with wearied foot, alone,
Where, with fleet step and joyous bound, thou oft hast borne me on;
And sitting down by the green well, I'll pause, and sadly think,
'Twas here he bowed his glossy neck when last I saw him drink.

When last I saw thee drink! Away! the fevered dream is o'er!
I could not live a day, and know that we should meet no more.
They tempted me, my beautiful! for hunger's power is strong—
They tempted me, my beautiful! but I have loved too long.

Who said that I had given thee up? Who said that thou wert sold?
'Tis false! 'tis false, my Arab steed! I fling them back their gold!
Thus—thus I leap upon thy back, and scour the distant plains!
Away! Who overtakes us now may claim thee for his pains.

Lorena

The years creep slowly by, Lorena,
The snow is on the grass again;
The sun's low down the sky, Lorena,
The frost gleams where the flowers have been.
But the heart throbs on as warmly now
As when the summer days were nigh,
The sun can never set so low
Adown affection's cloudless sky.

A hundred months have passed, Lorena,
Since last I held your hand in mine,
And felt your pulse beat fast, Lorena,
Tho mine beat faster far, than thine.
A hundred months, 'twas flowry May,
When up the hilly slope we climbed,
To watch the dying of the day,
And hear the distant church bells chimed.

We loved each other then, Lorena,
More than we ever dared to tell;
And what we might have been, Lorena,
Had but our loving prospered well!
But then, 'tis past, the years are gone,
I'll not call up their shadowy forms;
I'll not say to them, "lost years, sleep on!
Sleep on, nor heed life's pelting storm."

The story of the past, Lorena,
Alas! I care not to repeat,
The hopes that could not last, Lorena,
They lived, but only lived to cheat!
I would not cause e'en one regret,
To rankle in your bosom now—
For "If we try we may forget,"
Were words of thin long years ago.

Yes, these were words of thine, Lorena,
They burn within my memory yet;
They touched some tender chords, Lorena,
That thrill and tremble with regret.
'Twas not thy woman's heart that spoke;
Thy heart was always true to me.
A duty, stern and pressing broke
The tie that linked my soul with thee.

It matters little now, Lorena,
The past is in the eternal past;
Our heads must soon lie low, Lorena,
Life's tide is ebbing out so fast.
There is a future, O thank God!
Of life this is so small a part;
'Tis dust to dust beneath the sod,
But there, up there 'tis heart to heart.

Contentment

By Eloise Lee Sherman.

Dere's some folks dat don' believe in luck,
But I sho do;
Ef you was lucky as I is
Den you would too.

Hit look lak' ol' Miss Providence
Done pick me out
To favor me; I's her pet chile,
Widout a doubt.

I only got one mouf to feed
An' dat's my own;
Hit don' cos' much fo' bacon meat
An' hot cawn pone.

I's got a dime er two to chink,
A few to use;
Den dat ain't got no fortune, ain't
Bot none to lose.

HOUSEHOLD and CHILDREN

Poverty, Wealth and Religion

The International Sunday School Lesson for April 24 Is, "Poverty and Wealth."—Isa. 5:8-10; Amos 8:4-7; Luke 16:19-25.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

PREJUDICE and passion are likely to rule in the discussion of this lesson, unless a sincere effort is made to find out the Bible's teachings upon poverty and wealth. The issue is uppermost in the world today. Beneath all political and social upheavals lies this economic question. Universally, poverty and wealth have assumed an attitude of open antagonism. The two extreme positions are represented by Bolsheviks and reactionaries. The former are usually bitter, the latter are usually blind. Together they are precipitating upon the world what may be the most colossal cataclysm of history.

William T. Ellis.

So it is well that the millions of the Sunday schools are to have their thinking steadied by a study of what the Bible teaches about poverty and wealth. The need for clear, sane thought upon the subject was never so great as now. We hail with gratification the fact that some thirty million persons are to study the day's greatest problem in the light of the word of God.

A New Vogue of Old Prophets.

Three portions of Holy Writ are assigned as the day's lesson. Two are from the Old Testament prophets. During the past few years these old Hebrew seers have come anew to their own, as apostles of righteousness and exponents of an era of social justice. The words flame and burn with a divine passion. They excel most modern reformers in that they have a sense not only of man's wrongs, but also of Jehovah's righteousness. It is their consciousness of the character of God that makes their words weightier than any utterances of our own socially sensitive era.

Despite the progress of democracy in the past century, we have not yet caught up with the Jewish theocratic-democratic state. Social justice was inwrought in the Mosaic law. The year of jubilee, which every half-century provided a redistribution of land, surpasses any other known scheme for the prevention of monopoly and poverty.

There have never been written indictments of the greed and cruelty of the rich to match those found in the Old Testament. They should be oftener read and preached upon. Amos' portrayal of the commercial interests that resented the encroachment of Sabbath-observance upon their money-making, and who gave short weight and adulterated food and juggled exchange, is altogether up to date.

Wealth has even tended to become arrogant and oppressive. It is absurd and inexplicable, but nevertheless a fact, that the possession of money seems to give persons a sense of superiority. Exclusive social circles are commonly built upon mere money. Anybody who is rich enough and persistent enough can force his way into any social group. The "divine right" of the dollar is one of the ghastly incongruities of civilization. The centuries have shown few more hideous spectacles than the war-time profiteers and their immunity from legal punishment and from social ostracism. Only an Old Testament prophet could adequately paint the picture of these violators of the laws of God and of the rights of men.

One thing the Bible writers are sure, and that is that, ultimately, God will square accounts. To them the problem of human relationships was inexplicable except on the basis of a future life in which justice would be done. As Amos quotes Jehovah as saying, "Surely I will never forget any of their works." There is comfort in the consciousness that God is forever on His throne, and that the Judge of all the earth will do right. This conviction makes for patience and largeness of view.

This is not merely an Old Testament teaching; it is the message of the Master's parable of Dives and Lazarus. Earth's inequities are all straightened out in the next world. We are nowadays losing the sense of heaven from our social consciousness. Like the Russian radicals, we want the millenium to come here and now, by political or revolutionary action. So much of what is wrong, however, has its springs in the soul, that it needs the wisdom as well as the justice of God to make it right.

Are There Class Lines to Character?

Moreover, the assumption of the Bolshevik and his ilk is that all the rich or prosperous are bad, and that all the poor are good. Every person who is familiar with real life knows better. There have been, and are, countless men and women rich for two worlds. Wealth was never so socially responsive as now. Some of us know men of means who are possessed of as intense a passion for human welfare, and for the coming of God's kingdom on earth, as any reformer or preacher. This fact should never be permitted to slip out of the consciousness of those who are striving for a better social order. Class bitterness will be prevented if we all have the sanity to avoid vicious generalizations which make character dependent upon possessions or social position.

Everybody admits that there are countless saintly poor; therefore the point to be urged is that there are a host of godly rich men and women, sincere servants of the Kingdom ideal. Dives was condemned not merely because he was rich, but because he had failed in his social responsibility and religious duty. Jesus Himself had wealthy friends—there were Simon and Levi, for example—as well as poor. The agitator who tries to make worldly possessions the dividing line between the desirable and the undesirable, the good and the bad, can find no authority in the New Testament for doing so.

Couldn't Afford Wealth.

Agassiz, the scientist, "hadn't time to make money." There have been myriads of others—thousands of them flesh and blood men and women of our own time—who have renounced wealth or the possibility of acquiring it, because they were devoted to aims better worth while. There is inspiration in the contemplation of the innumerable company of saints and servants of the public weal who simply cannot afford to become rich.

That attitude squares with the New Testament teaching. Jesus taught the world that money is not the best thing and that poverty is not the worst thing. True, this old world has been slow to learn its lesson.

Life is for giving rather than for getting, said the Master. He warned explicitly against the perils of wealth. And he put life on a higher plane than the acquisition and enjoyment of material things. He taught that a man's life consists not in the abundance of things he possesses; but in his relation to the eternal riches of the spirit. Godliness, in his estimate, is more precious than gold.

Does it seem more like "pious talk" to declare that the one solution of the problem of poverty and wealth consists in each individual life being rich toward God? Far from it. Nothing else is half so practical. We cannot legislate a solution for this ancient question. Nor can we settle it by revolutions or by new forms of government or by economics. Only a new spirit—the Christ spirit—can bring in the new order which we contemplate as the kingdom of heaven on earth.

Cards and Letters

These boys and girls would like to exchange cards and letters: Grace McLaughlin, Selva Taylor, Burke James and Matthew Rollyson, all of Frametown, W. Va.; Jessie, Gertrude and Dewey Carr, Roy Meadows, all of Belfont, W. Va.; Myrtle and Ninna Rose, Richwood, W. Va.; Amos Rose, Togue, W. Va.; Florence Wright, Eve, Ky.; Nina Hart, Viva Smith and Cary Devault, all of R. R. 2, South Bloomingville, Ohio; Howard Burns, Clyde Stewart and Oscar and William Plant, all of Henrietta, W. Va.; Edward Moore, Lyda Falkington, R. 3, Wallace, W. Va.; Betty Ryce, R. D. 4, Remus, Mich.; Ibra and Myrtle Meadows, Wildie and Fonda Richardson, Ballengee, W. Va.; Vernon, Charlie and Alva Bail of Morris, W. Va.; Esther McDowell, Bellefonte, Pa.; Herbert Mitchell, Tague, W. Va.; Carl White, Box 55, South Charleston, W. Va.; Thos. White, Jr., Clem, W. Va.; Coda Jones, Ckey and Samson Herbert, all of Island Branch, W. Va.; L. L. Leonard, Pekin, Ind.; Virginia Whalen, R. 4, Reynoldsville, Pa.; Grace Kelley, Petroleum, W. Va.; Carl Collins, Bennie Dye, Clint and Charles Morrison, all of Freed, W. Va.

Short and Sweet

Effie De Quasie, R. D. 2, Elizabeth, W. Va., is going to celebrate her 21st birthday on the 23rd of April and would like an "April shower" of letters on that day. She says that if she has a twin "in this vast and happy family," she would like especially to hear from them. It must be nice to have been born in April—one would have such delightful company. The flowers, too, ask for showers in April, and their "prayers" also are answered, just like we are sure that Effie's will be.

C. C. Heagerty, Hallstown, Mo., reduced himself to Short and Sweet, so we'll just quote: "Would you please send me the poem, 'Life Is a Funny Proposition,' and the song containing these words: 'Around her neck she wore a yellow ribbon. She wore it for her lover, who was far, far away.' I would like to have these, or information telling where I could get them. I also would like to know the address of some theatrical supply house."

"Thought I would slip in and talk to you a few minutes," confided F. Ruth Nichols, R. D. 3, Danville, N. Y. (why do you suppose she left her real name and address?), only she didn't mean to slip into this column, but it was the only room we had left for a "slipper." Ruth is afraid that Sunday is becoming too much of a day of recreation and that too little thought is given to the real significance of the day. She loves the spring days and the flowers and thoughts and inspiration they bring. Ruth is one of the many admirers Arthur McIntosh won by his splendid letter.

There haven't been enough applications, so the Blue Bird Club house was closed for the season, when two little friends of azure hue flew to us on confident wings, so we opened the door to Short and Sweet and asked them to come in and rest awhile and sing their "Cheery—cheery, dearie" song to us. One Blue Bird's name was Anna Lou Crumley and the other said she was Mary Clarice Crumley and the home nest is in Limestone, Tenn., where they live happy lives helping their mother. Mary Clarice is seven and Anna Lou is nine.

Peggy Prue, who says that she comes from West Virginia, would just love to help Aunt Martha read all the dear letters from the boys and girls. Aunt Martha doesn't need so much help with that as she does in trying to make up her mind to throw any of them in the waste basket—that's the hard part! Peggy Prue's, for example. All her ideas were as sweet as her name, and yet Space just stood in the doorway to the Boys' and Girls' department and just wouldn't let her in farther than the Short and Sweet ante-room. He's as stubbon as a mule—that old Space, and you can't bribe him, sometimes, with the nicest letter ever written. His "No!" is lots more dictatorial than the "Stop" and "Go" sign of the traffic policeman, who keeps us waiting every single morning.

Buckeye Buster has this to say to you, Luella Irene Hill: "L. I. H. said that she would enjoy a letter from Buckeye Buster, and I certainly 'ain't a-goin' to disappoint 'er.'" Buckeye Buster is Ralph Sheneman, Millersburg, O.

"When Johnny Funnyman brought that nice big bag of sunshine to give away, I mounted my horse and whistled to my dog and came galloping to get my share!" cried Just Another West Virginian, by way of greeting and then shyly told us that she so loves the sunniness of Johnny's letters that she clips them and keeps them. She liked Arthur's letter so much, too, that she is hoping to meet him among the boys and girls again soon, but she thinks that there is just no use of urging Prairie Rose, Lavant and Johnny F. to come again—they have been called so often without an answering hail. She hopes that the wind will soon drive the clouds away from before Dixie Moonbeam's face, which she loves. Here are some of the things she loves to do—cook, 'tend babies, ride horseback and kodak and drive the horses in the field to help her brother. Although she hasn't thought very muc about an ideal yet, she is positive that he must smile. She thinks that the pin or Button for the Blade boys and girls described by one of the cousins, not long ago, was very attractive. She signed her name as she did because another cousin had taken her name already.

BOYS AND GIRLS

Is it rainy, little flower?
Be glad of rain.
The sun that veils itself from thee
Will shine again.
The clouds are very black, 'tis true;
But just behind them smiles the blue. —Mary Frances Butts.

"Plays Return Engagement."

Maybe you have a vacant corner again for Bachelor B. But don't let me be by Farmer Lass anymore, for I haven't any white flag with me. Thank you, Farmer Lass, for informing me that from now on, it is Big U instead of Big I. Anything to keep peace in the Peace Page! Gray Eyes of New York, a few things come ahead of beauty with me—merit, disposition, neatness, etc. —finally beauty. A girl with what she thinks is beauty, usually expects to "get by" with her looks, while a girl who hasn't beauty knows that she must gain some kind of merit to help her over life's hard places. Just for flirting, the girls with beauty are mostly in demand, but when a fellow chooses a lifemate, he wants a cook, a homemaker. Some of you girls may feel like cooking ME now—boiling me in oil. Among the letters I received from Blade friends was one from a girl who signed herself, "Indiana Bluebird." I could not answer the letter without knowing her real name. So, Bluebird, you may know that I received your letter and would have tried to have answered your questions as best I could. Day Dreamer, your last letter was extra good, I think. Dixie Moonbeam, I saw what you were driving at, all right. You just profit by my mistake. Now, all of you fellows that side with me, just stay by me. No telling what the girls will start next! I'll say that Old Crank and I agree pretty well on sports. Contemplator, you have good ideas, too. And, Miss Mize of Ind., you might come again if you find time after answering all the letters you will receive. Say boys, I am ahead of you there a little—I have seen her picture and yet she didn't send it to me, but she has a sister!—Bachelor Billy.

A Beauty-Loving Soul.

I have been reading your letters for a long, long time, and can refrain no longer from joining you. Briar Rose, I am reaching my hands across the distance to clasp yours in the name of friendship. I like you very much. Arthur McIntosh, I would like to be your friend, too. I enjoyed your descriptioon of the Grand Canyon so much. I have always wanted to visit it, but now I have been able to do so through the description of one who is able to appreciate and vividly portray its beauty. I thank you very much for it. I second your motion that we drop the discussion of our ideal men and women and discuss our ideal ambitions. Now, boys and girls, I couldn't tell you what my ideal man is, if I were to try ever so hard, for I have thought very little about him. I think that we should not form such serious decisions while young, for, as we grow and develop, we demand more in our ideal. Of course I am only a mere girl and have a picture hidden away in my heart of a man who could become my all in all sometime in the far-away future. The picture does not portray form or features, but it does clearly show a kindred soul that is in sympathy with nature and its fellow man and who is striving for the highest possible development of the social, mental, physical and spiritual sides of his nature. I do not worry about the possibility of not finding him, for I have other work to do. I realize that to make a success in any calling of life, it requires thorough preparation. My great desire is to obtain a college education and I hope that my cousins will like me none the less because I am going to work my way through. My mother (the dearest one!) has been an invalid for five years and I have had the entire care of the home. We live on a farm and the work is by no means light, but, as I look back over the years that have gone, I find that beautiful things have been happening all along the way. I am a lover of nature and all things beautiful. I feel that nature holds within herself greater beauty than ever has been transferred to canvas, or portrayed by pen. Hazlett says, "There are only three pleasures in life, pure and lasting—books, pictures and the face of nature." I love this quotation and would like to amend it by adding "true friends." After all, true friends are pure and lasting. They last while life lasts, and afterwards we may meet where all beauty is perfected. How many of you dear cousins would like to adopt my motto? It is, "Service to my fellow men." I have lingered rather long for my first visit, so must run along. I may come in again and tell you something of the beauty of my West Virginia hills. Arthur McIntosh, you say you would like to correspond with some of the "pretty" cousins, and I would just love to be your cousin and exchange descriptions of the east with you for those of the west, but I am only a plain, homely —Woodland Sprite.

Golden Girl Arrives.

Mountain Mist, won't you tell us where you have hidden Prairie Rose? Dixie, darling, won't you shine your brightest and dispel the mist that surrounds Lavant Owen and Fred Sleath? Fred has been gone so long we think that he has forgotten us. I just love Prairie Rose and I certainly would like to see her cheery smile again, wouldn't you? Forget-Me-Not, do roses smile? Yes, Dixie, roses have cheeks and they love to have them kissed softly by moonbeams. But if you use the languages of roses, they're petals. I guess smiles, in their language, must be "fragrance." Rose of Araby, come again—sh! is Mr. W. B. near? If you'll let me know you're coming, I will persuade Mr. W. B. to go "Huckleberry"-ing with me near Dixie's Lonesome Pine, thus you may safely enter when he is off duty. Dixie, I have two Lonesome Pines and love to sit beneath them and read The Blade letters and stories while Miss Sunbeam tries to vanquish her enemy, Shade, and disturb me. She is a little mischievous, sometimes. The Pine river flows directly back of my home. In summer time I take my guitar and play softly to the water nymphs and evening breezes. I love to join the nymphs in their native element. How many of you swim? I learned to dive while at the beach last summer, and I think it is great sport. Do any in this merry group see any harm in swimming? I don't, if the girls' costumes are modest and inconspicuous. Keystone Bachelor, I believe that you would make a good swimmer. Right now let me say that you are swimming in pretty deep water with Farmer Boy of Georgia. We'll all enjoy the duel of wishbones! You must not forget to wish first, though, or you surely will need backing up. Oh, yes!—Irish, may I come and visit you sometime? I would like very much to see your Granddaddy, but W. Va. is a long way from my home, so I am afraid, after all, that I cannot come. E. Z. Mark and Humpty Dumpty, you are not the only ones agreeing about "coffin nails." I hope that Lady Nicotine will be sent to keep company with John Barleycorn. Young America would be strengthened physically, mentally and morally if that were done. My goodness! Mr. W. B. is frowning at me at such a rate that I must say "adieu." Love to Aunt Martha and all The Blade cousins from—The Golden Girl.

ONE NEIGHBOR TELLS ANOTHER

Points the Way to Comfort and Health. Other Women Please Read

Moundsville, W. Va.—"I had taken doctor's medicine for nearly two years because my periods were irregular, came every two weeks, and I would suffer with bearing-down pains. A lady told me of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and how much good it had done her daughter, so I took it and now I am regular every month and have no pain at all. I recommend your medicine to everyone and you may publish my testimonial, hoping that the Vegetable Compound does some other girl the good it has done me."—Mrs. GEORGE TEGARDEN, 915 Third Street, Moundsville, W. Va.

How many young girls suffer as Mrs. Tegarden did and do not know where to turn for advice or help. They often are obliged to earn their living by toiling day in and day out no matter how hard the pain they have to bear. Every girl who suffers in this way should try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and if she does not get prompt relief write to the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass., about their health.

RURAL WELFARE

EDITED BY A. P. SANDLES

SMITH-HUGHES SCHOOL—
Among Hills and Dales

How many Rural Welfare readers know about the Smith-Hughes school that every county may have by the aid of money direct from Uncle Sam's big money box at Washington?

If your community does not have one of these schools, it is high time you were finding the reason why. Ask your county school superintendent or local teacher.

We were invited to attend and address a meeting held under the direction of Smith-Hughes school class and superintendent. A big crowd was present. The supervisor had enough enthusiasm and pep to inoculate the whole country round.

One farmer with his two boys had come a distance of nine and one-half miles on horseback. Roads were bad, the hills high and the valleys deep. We were in the heart of a great coal mining district. As our train went by little towns we saw mothers holding babies with half a dozen other children near her. This was in middle of March. Some of these mothers were barefoot and very poorly clad.

This Smith-Hughes class had 32 pupils in it. To learn the basic facts and principles of agriculture is the big purpose of the school. To do the things that are taught is also a vital point and part in the teaching porgram.

We learned that these boys could go to a farmer's and prune fruit trees with the same confidence and accuracy as any expert in horticulture could do. They could test milk and discover the amount of butter fat. They could go to the poultry yard and select the hens that were loafers and drones. They could pick the hens that were laying and would lay the day the boys examined them.

They could pick a good ear of corn for seed and tell exactly why they selected the ear. They could tell you the name of any weed that you would find in the field. Give them a peck of wheat, oats, clover seed or other seed and they would tell you the kind of weed seed, if any, it had in it.

We were simply astonished, what this real teacher had taught these young men. This was the kind of information that would surely make better farmers. This sort of training will do more to keep boys on the farm than anything we know.

We found the farmers taking great interest in what the boys were doing in this school. This class was attached to a good high school and only boys were enrolled. The same school also had a good domestic science clash and classroom fully equipped.

These boys could tell the points of excellence in judging all kinds of live stock. They knew the principles of good drainage and the value of it. They could give you a real program for crop rotation to fit different soils and conditions.

The first part of the evening program was screen pitures with a talk given by the supervisor of this Smith-Hughes school. The pictures showed the work that is being done by these schools in all parts of the country.

After the pictures came a half hour recess. During recess punch and cookies played a part and helped to make the party sociable. Everybody seemed to get acquainted. There was a real pleasure to all present. We wish every community might have just such profitable meetings. The success of this meeting was due largely to the teacher. A right sort of teacher is always the best piece of furniture a school house can have in it.

After punch and cookies came our part of the program. We asked many questions. The pupils of the high school were mostly present in addition to the regular agricultural class. The crowd was made up of young and old, boys and girls, men and women.

Among the hills and dales of rugged mining and farming country we found real folks, good bed and board, and handshakes that make good fellowship and sociability knee deep. Get a Smith-Hughes school.

BUSY HONEY BEE—
Makes Money Grow

We have talked to a honey-clover grower. He believes the busy honey bee is a money maker for the farmer who grows both bees and clover. The bees help the clover and the clover helps the bees.

He says that the bees in a clover field help to inoculate it and it should be. That he has tested the yield of clover and clover seed on fields close to the honey hives and fields at a distance. He says that the results will absolutely prove the need of bees to get the best crop of hay and seed from the clover field.

Farm bureaus and county agents in many places, are working along these lines. They are asking county fairs to make special effort to have an exhibit of bees and honey and charts to show that the bee is a money maker to the farmer.

Honey makes the meal fit and taste better. The clover field is a big factor in profit farming.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
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DROPSY Treated One Week FREE
Short breathing relieved in a few hours, swelling reduced in a few days, regulates the liver, kidneys, stomach and heart, purifies the blood, strengthens the entire system. Write for Free Trial Treatment. COLLUM DROPSY REMEDY CO., Dept. 57, Atlanta, Ga.

JUNIOR CLUB WORK—
The Age Limit

Farm bureaus and county fairs are giving encouragement to boys and girls' club work. The habit is growing. The contests seem to bring out the best there is in junior Americans. They take more interest when trying to win a prize.

We were present at a meeting where the age limit was being debated. One man said boys and girls between the ages of 12 and 16 should be admitted. Others said 12 to 18 and some fixed the limit at 20 years.

The object was to make the contests equal and to get as many interested in club work as possible. In many of these contests the younger set have won against those older in years. When the younger folks go in, they seem to realize that they must work harder and be more diligent in order to win over those who are older.

Any plan that will get boys in the show ring in front of a crowd is good missionary work to keep the boy on the farm. If he can win a blue ribbon for his animal and applause for himself, he is getting a start in the right direction.

Boost all junior contests. Do it now.

A MUD COMMUNITY—
Is Dark in Daytime

Rural Welfare received invitation to deliver a class address in a certain community. We were advised that we would have to ride in a buggy for three miles as the roads would probably not permit an auto to reach the place.

We were also asked not to press down too hard on the need of good roads or the advantages of centralized schools. The writer says we know the need and value of both these improvements, but we cannot put them across until we have about forty funerals in our mud community.

It is always our rule to say what we please when we accept an invitation to make a speech. As a rule the things that somebody does not want you to talk about are exactly the things that will do the folks in that community some good. We agree that there ought to be funerals, but we do not agree that we ought to keep still about some things.

WHY NOT ASK—
Get Facts—Then Act

Corn gets sick. It has ills and frills just the same as folks do. Before planting corn, why not ask your experiment station for any facts about corn conditions this year that might warn you of danger in the selection of seed.

Corn root-rot may be avoided by asking questions. If you can make sure of using seed free from disease germs of any kind, you may make yourself happy, while if you do the other thing you may want to quit the farm. Ask your experiment station. You pay for it. Use it. Get your money back for what it costs you. You can often make bigger wages working with your corn before planting than after. Do it now.

COLD STORAGE CLOVER—
Quits With Wet Feet

Here is a news item we read in print: "Clover is badly frozen out on undrained land. The drainage on many farms has reduced the damage caused by freezing and thawing."

How much is a tile ditch worth? How much interest will it pay on the investment? How much is a good stand of clover worth as crop, to the soil and to cost of clover seed?

How many farmers are throwing dollars and work away on farms that are not ditched as they ought to be? Does it pay to neglect to do those things which we know will rob us of harvests and our pocketbooks of profit?

COUNTY AGENT SALARY—
Farmers Are Stingy

We have been asked how much salary a county agent ought to have. Some of them ought to have enough salary to pay car fare out of the county and never come back. Others ought to have more salary than the farmers are willing to pay for their services. There are some common-sense agents who will do a farmer more good than a congressman who costs the dear people about $10,000 a year.

One farmer complains to Rural Welfare editor that the county agent is eternally wanting more salary. The last demand was for $4,000 a year or he would quit. Any county agent that puts in most of his time trying to get his salary raised ought to quit and go into some other business where he can work for himself and fix his own salary.

Many good county agents are getting $3,000 or more a year. But these top notch fellows do not have to worry about getting a salary raise. The folks have to pay more to keep some other wide awake county from stealing real-for-sure men who deliver the goods without worrying about the salary. Many competent and enthusiastic agents are easily worth $5,000 a year and farmers, as a rule, can better afford to have an agent of this kind than they can one at $2,000.

THE W. C. T. U.—
Forty Ways of Work

We heard the president of a county W. C. T. U. make a plea before a county fair board for a good rest room on a county fair ground for the comfort and convenience of tired mothers and ladies who attend the fair.

She said that she had heard of some objections to this organization having charge of such a public building. These were booze and wet folks. She stated that prohibition was only one of 40 different classes of work her organization was doing.

She stated that all the work of the W. C. T. U. was for the uplift of humanity and a helping hand to those who needed it. She said her ladies would take charge of the building without pay.

The fair board was generous enough to recognize this great real service organization and will comply with the request made of it. Many a tired mother will give a vote of thanks to these good ladies who will serve the public without pay. The world would be better if more of such volunteer service was rendered.

We ask Rural Welfare readers to give a helping hand to the work of the W. C. T. U. It's bread cast upon the waters.

TAX ON MONEY—
The Invisible Wealth

Mighty litle actual money pays a tax. It is expert in hiding and dodging. We wonder how many really good citizens have never lied about the property they have and on which they honestly ought to pay a tax.

Some of us excuse and console ourselves by saying and thinking that everybody else is doing the same thing. The assessor usually knows that these things are being put over on him, but he wants reelection and does not ask us too many questions.

Money hides. It knows how to hide. One bank in a big city will publish a sworn statement of how much cash it has on deposit. This statement shows more money in one bank in one big city than half a million people report for actual taxation.

We make tax laws. We do not enforce them. Taxation often becomes a game of who is the biggest lier about money and property. We try to fool ourselves. The other fellow is fooling us just as we try to put it over him. We would all get about the same size tax receipt that we do now if we would all tell the truth and be square with the assessor and our country.

We tell assessors that our horse and cow is worth so much in the forenoon and then ask the stock buyer twice as much for these same animals in the afternoon.

We have all sorts of excuse for the way we do things about taxes. We try to ease our conscience in one way or another. Sheep killed by dogs are always worth more, if the county pays for them, than the sheep we had on the farm when the tax assessor came to our home.

Those who have money try to invent ways and means to shift the tax burden to visible property. The farm, the home, the city lot, the big railroad, the big factory plant will always be visible and will always be taxed.

The banker will always try to shield and protect his despositors and customers. He will pray and pay for laws that will make the tax inquisitor stay away from the books and records of his bank and by so doing make it impossible to find who owns the money in his bank.

What would happen if the law provided that the banker was made to pay tax on all the money he had in his bank, and then he in turn charge this tax to his depositors in proportion to what they have in his bank?

What would happen, and how many cuss words would be used if all notes, mortgages, stocks, bonds, etc., had to bear the stamp of the tax assessor or be null and void?

Which do taxpayers prefer: a big tax rate and low valuation and hiding property or a high valuation and listing of all property with a low tax rate. We must take our choice between these two actions. We must have money to run government. The man who invented taxes made a lot of trouble for all of us.

Every state in the union has its tax problems. All sorts of makeshift policies are being tried out. One governor and one legislature will try awhile and then pass the buck to their successors.

SONG SINGING WAVE—
Make the Nation Brave

Sing our national songs. Sing them long and plenty. Sing them on every proper occasion. Patriotism is a part of good religion.

Rural Welfare has written a letter to the national commander of the American Legion, Indianapolis, Indiana, asking him to aid in a movement to have our public schools throughout the nation make a special effort to have every pupil commit to memory and sing at least half a dozen songs that breathe Americanism and patriotism.

We ask Blade readers to write to the national commander on this subject also. We are also asking church leaders, national lodge leaders, such as Masons, Odd Fellows, Elks, et al., to urge our schools to teach these songs to pupils. If they fail to commit these songs to memory while young, they may never get them.

The things we commit while in youth are the things which stay with us through life. No teacher should be in our public schools who is not in line with this effort. The lazy, indifferent, don't-care teacher will have excuse for not doing much else than watch the clock and draw salary.

The Order of Elks is one lodge that specializes in showing its respect to the flag and our national songs. It puts on a special program on Flag Day, June 14, annually. No Elks' lodge can be opened unless the Bible and the flag are both on duty.

The church should join in getting the schools to specialize on our national songs and hymns. As gems of English literature, there are no better selections than Battle Hymn of the Republic, or Onward, Christian Soldiers, and other songs that will never die, in addition to our regular patriotic songs.

Rural Welfare readers can help to create this sentiment of having our boys and girls learn these songs. Some of us can go along with a crowd and sing some of these old-time songs, even America, but if we were called upon to stand up alone and repeat these songs many of us would stub our toe.

A good way to test this matter is to try it. Even though we do not have a voice to sing, we would be the better if we could repeat these songs, and have their sentiments in our hearts and souls. Try it.

ROTHAMSTED FARM—
English Experiment Station

Dr. Thorne's Trip to Rothamsted is the title of a story now running in the columns of Farm and Fireside.

At Rothamsted, England, is the oldest agricultural experiment station in the world. Last summer, 1920, Dr. Charles E. Thorne, then the director of Ohio State Experiment Station, visited England and made a complete survey of the work now being done at Rothamsted Farm.

Dr. Thorne is himself one of the world's greatest soil experts. He has devoted his entire life to this work. He is of Quaker parentage and training and has long been a personal friend of Rural Welfare editor.

For some years our official work along agricultural lines brought us in close contact, and we were always the better for it, each time we met with Dr. Thorne. His story of his visit to Rothamsted will be well worth the time to read.

A LIMESTONE SPREADER—
Welcome This Newcomer

What is the cost of a good limestone spreader? Prices are different. A good machine can be purchased for less than $90. Another machine can be had for $52.50. The chances are the higher priced spreader will give more satisfactory service.

Some farmers use fertilizer drills to spread limestone upon the field. This custom is not generally followed. In an official bulletin, we read the following notice: "An endgate lime and fertilizer spreader has been purchased for the county experiment farm and a power sprayer for the truck farm."

This item is suggestive. A county has an experiment farm. A truck patch is to be sprayed and the fields are to have limestone spread on them. There is always something worth while to say about an experiment farm, whether it is a county or state farm.

A WOODEN MEETING—
Foresters Meet in Chciago

Recently the Union club of Chicago invited delegates from eight states, Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Michigan, Wisconsin, Minnesota, Iowa and Missouri, to meet in Chicago to discuss the vital importance of forestry to the welfare of the country.

The growing scarcity of timber, the increasing damage from wind storm, the effect upon climatic conditions are causing big business men to give this matter their close attention. This Chicago meeting was the first of its kind ever held. Colleges of agriculture, experiment stations, chambers of commerce and other civic bodies were represented. A program of activity to bring the attention of the people of these states to the importance of planting trees on the wholesale plan will likely be proposed and followed up.

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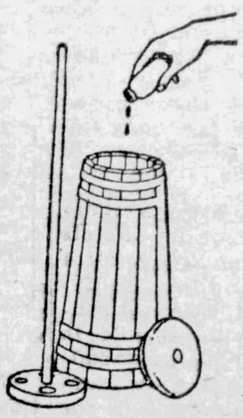

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Wells & Richardson Co., Burlington, Vermont.

DISORDERS HIT ITALIAN CITIES

Nationalists and Socialists Clash in Northern Section of Country.

Grave incidents are reported from Northern Central Italy, where the extreme Nationalists and the Socialists have clashed in a number of cities and towns. Several lives have been lost and great property damage has been done during these disorders, which are a result of the bitter feeling arising from the electoral campaign.

Upwards of 100 Nationalists from Leghorn and Pisa marched to the town of Cecina, 20 miles southeast of Leghorn, where they sacked a Communist club as reprisal for a Socialist attack upon local Nationalists. Upon its return to Leghorn, the party attacked the Spartacus club, but was driven away by royal guards, but succeeded in wrecking the chamber of labor. As a protest, the Socialists proclaimed a general strike, which the printers have joined. There are no newspapers being published in the city.

A detachment of Nationalists from Arezzo, a town about 30 miles south of Florence, went to the village of San Sepolcro, 16 miles east, and wrecked the chamber of labor. The portraits of Nikolai Lenine and Leon Trotzky were burned, but the Nationalists respected the pictures of Mazzini and Garibaldi, which hung in the chamber. Pietro Mascagni, the composer and a Socialist member of the chamber of deputies, was forced to sign an undertaking that he would be personally responsible for any Socialist reprisals in future.

Another affray occurred at Parma, where a Socialist club was destroyed. As a result of the widespread disturbance, several workmen's organizations have surrendered their banners, insignia and charters to the Nationalists.

French Government Takes Measures to Increase Birth Rate

The French government is seriously disturbed over the extent of infant mortality throughout the country attended by a low birth rate. Therefore, in addition to voting subsidies for every family with more than two children, the government is becoming increasingly active in infant welfare work. Its efforts have been particularly concentrated in the war zone, where they promise excellent results, according to American Red Cross reports.

At Arras, where the inhabitants still live in temporarily constructed wooden houses and tents, the government has established a combined school and infirmary caring for 2,000 children. Here, in addition to being taught, the children receive regular periodic medical attention which may be necessary. The infirmary is also provided with bathrooms. This step is made all the more necessary as the town is still without water works.

Consultations on the care of children are given to mothers by attendant physicians. There is a day nursery for mothers who work.

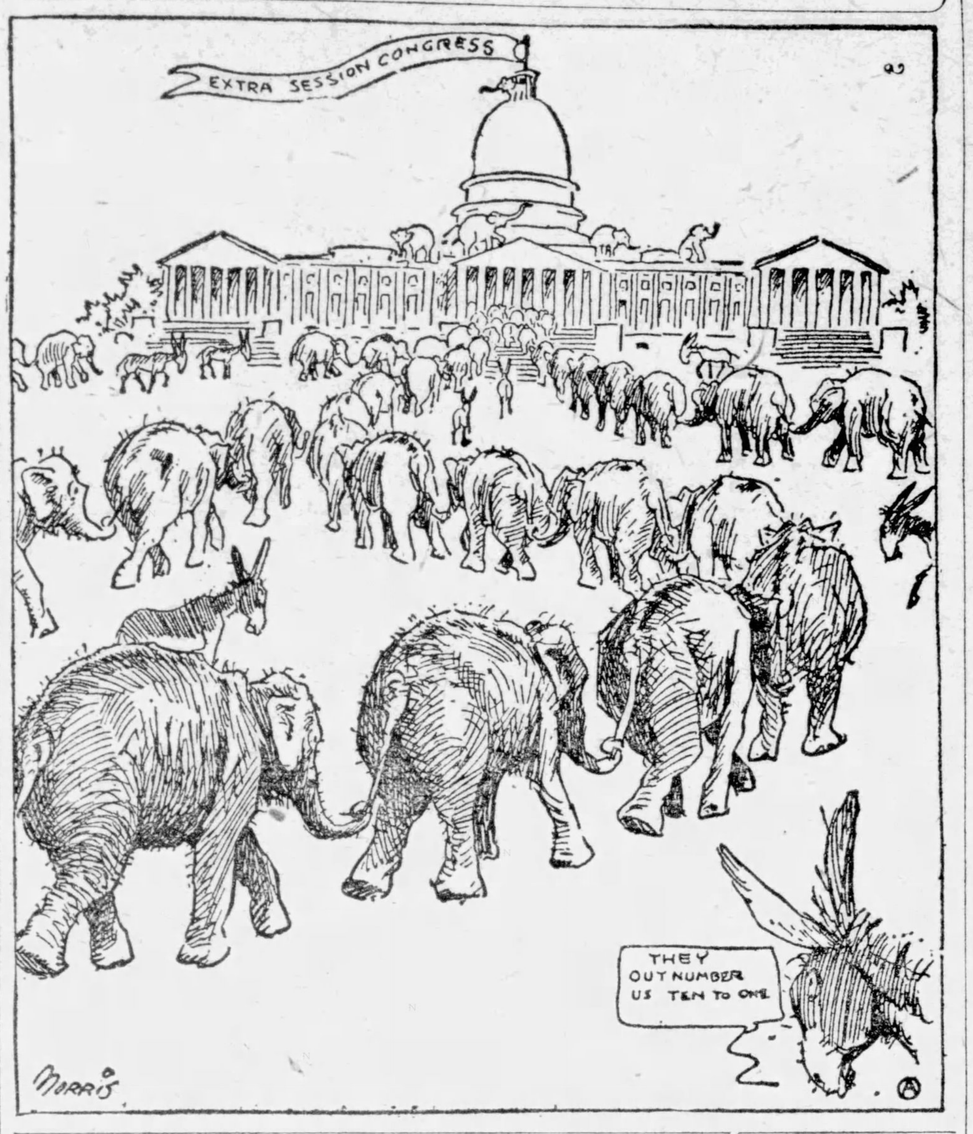
Similar institutions have been established at Vimy, Avion and Roeux, where they are carrying on work originally started by the American Red Cross. Avion has recently had a severe epidemic of diphtheria, which was successfully combatted by local physicians under the leadership of the newly established health center. The working people, it is reported, are everywhere welcoming this new activity of the French government.

ASPIRIN

Name "Bayer" on Genuine

Beware! Unless you see the name "Bayer" on package or on tablets you are not getting genuine Aspirin prescribed by physicians for twenty-one years and proved safe by millions. Take Aspirin only as told in the Bayer package for Colds, Headache, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Earache, Toothache, Lumbago, and for Pain. Handy tin boxes of twelve Bayer Tablets of Aspirin cost few cents. Druggists also sell larger packages. Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid.

Congress Opens



FRENCH WAR REFUGEES MADE HELPLESS WHEN PENSION STOPS

Nearly 100,000 persons, mostly helpless old people and women and children, will be thrown practically upon their own resources when the French government early next month ceases to pay "war refugee" allowances, instituted at the beginning of hostilities in the Summer of 1914.

They are the last of the great army of more than a million who were driven from their homes by the advancing German armies. Steps are being taken to obtain aid from the government in some other way and to enlist the support of private charities.

When the first refugees fled from the battle zone in 1914 the government arranged a system of monthly allowances. The payments were very small, but at that time homeless women and children from the invaded districts had little trouble in finding cheap lodgings elsewhere in France and the cost of living was so low that they managed to keep alive.

Reached Maximum.

The number of refugees reached its maximum at about the time of the armistice, when nearly 1,300,000 were receiving allowances from the ministry of finance. This did not take into account thousands of others who had resources of their own or who made their homes with relatives.

Early in 1919 the homeward movement began. Thousands of refugees from districts which had not suffered heavily under the German occupation returned to their firesides and by the end of the year the government was paying allowances to only 67,300.

During 1920 the reconstruction of homes in the devastated area progressed so rapidly that there were only 150,000 refugees still on the government's hands. This number has diminished gradually since the first of the year, but it is now possible to ascertain that at least 100,000 will become permanent charges, dependent either on public or on private charity.

Signposts All That Remain.

Thousands of these who have made vain pilgrimages to the sites of their former villages, only to find them blotted out by shellfire. For instance, some of the little hamlets of the Somme and Verdun battlefields can no longer be found, except by the aid of maps. The location of a number has been marked by signposts, but they will never be restored. The economic reasons that led to their growth many decades ago have disappeared and they will go down in France's history as "lost towns." Thus the shopkeeper who returns to rebuild his crossroads store finds no indication of life and the plot of ground where he once carried on a business that earned him a livelihood of practically no value.

Nearly all these 100,000 want to go back to the communities where they have spent practically all their lives. But there is no room for them and no work to occupy them when they do return. In many of the devastated towns now under process of reconstruction former residents are living in wooden barracks and the authorities are discouraging the return of everyone incapable of doing a hard day's work.

The government is suppressing the allowances as a means of economy. Since the outbreak of the war three billion dollars have been paid out of the national treasury in allowances to dependents of soldiers at the front and to civilian refugees.

Fashion in Suicide, Women Prefer Coal Gas

Dr. T. H. C. Stevenson, of the English registrar general's department, says there is a fashion in suicide, and poisoning by coal gas is largely in favor with women just now. For the last seven years the total number of suicides by this means was 990, with a noticeable increase in the number of women taking their life by this means.

Food Cost Reduction

Westfield, Mass., school authorities have discovered that children are given lumps of sugar soaked in ether to quiet the pangs of hunger by parents who find the cost of living too high to feed them well. The state health authorities have taken the matter up

Chicago Gang Chief Collapses on Way to Be Executed

Sam Cardinella, gang leader who planned but never personally executed scores of crimes, and Sam Ferrara and Joseph Costanzo, "stick up" men who killed during the robbery of a bakery, were hanged in the Cook county jail at Chicago, last week.

The three men went to their death at the same time and from the same scaffold. It was the first instance in the history of Cook county of three men being hanged at the same time.

Cardinella collapsed as the death march began. It was necessary to strap him to a chair and carry him to the gallows. Ferrara and Costanzo went to their death calmly.

Antonio Lopez, who also was to have been hanged, was granted a 30-day reprieve by Governor Small. The plea of his aged father, who came here from Virginia, won from the governor a stay of execution. Lopez, when taken from the death cell, flapped his arms and crowed like a game cock, and the corridors of the jail resounded to the cheers of his fellow prisoners.

Cardinella's wife and six children visited him in the jail late last night. One of them is a babe in arms. The condemned man kissed them all many times and held the babe close in his arms for a long time.

Costanzo's wife, mother and two sisters also visited him, but he was sullen and said little.

Cardinella was hanged for the murder of Andrew Bowman, a crime for which two other members of his band have already been executed. Ferrara and Costanzo paid the penalty for the killing of Antonio Varchetto, a baker, during an attempted holdup.

The largest scientific society in the world is the American Chemical society, which has between 7,000 and 8,000 members.

LEAGUE SEEKS U. S. RAIL RULE

New Organization Also Is Backing Federal Control of Coal Mines.

Under the name of "People's Reconstruction League," a new movement has been launched with the avowed purpose of bringing about the government ownership of railroads and government control of coal and other natural resources.

Representatives of 33 farm and labor organizations, including 14 railway employes' unions participated in the movement.

Officers are announced as Herbert F. Baker, president of the Farmers' National council, president; Wm. H. Johnston, president of the International Association of Machinists; Mrs. Florence Kelley, president of the Consumers' league, and C. C. Connolly, president of the United Farmers of America, vice-presidents; Jackson S. Ralston, treasurer; Geo. H. Hampton, managing director of the Farmers' National council, general manager.

Labor Men Help.

Members of the Executive Committee are announced as Warren E. Stone, grand chief of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers; Wm. Bouck, master of the Washington State Grange; H. E. Fitzgerald, grand president of the Brotherhood of Railway and Steamship Clerks; Timothy Healy, president of the International Brotherhood of Firemen and Oilers; James P. Noonan, international president of the Brotherhood of Electrical Workers; James W. Kline, general president of the International Brotherhood of Blacksmiths, Drop Forgers and Helpers; R. W. Stone, president of the North Carolina Farmers' union; Arthur L. E. Sueur, and L. E. Sheppard, president of the Order of Railway Conductors.

Many of the same persons and organizations which joined in forming the ill-fated Plumb Plan league to boost the Plumb plan of government ownership of railroads, have joined in forming the new organization.

Among members of congress there exists a suspicion that the "People's Reconstruction League" is really the Plumb Plan league in disguise and that it will seek to accomplish what the latter organization failed to accomplish by its elaborate nationwide campaign last year.

Frederick C. Howe, who was one of the Plumb Plan league's highest salaried writers, is announced as one of the prime movers in the venture.

Consider Policy of Having Home Banks Back U. S. Products

The question of a new policy by the government by which the banking power of the nation may be employed primarily to sustain private industries in the sale and distribution of their products, rather than by the financing of products from abroad into already jammed American markets, is now before the administration.

The producers and exporters' problem is engrossing the attention of Governor W. P. C. Harding of the Federal Reserve board, officials of the War Finance Corporation, and Secretary of Commerce Hoover.

Officials now are working upon the idea that the banking system should bring its resources into play to afford greater support for moving American products and that less attention should be paid to the financing and marketing of foreign made products, until conditions are better stabilized for American producers.

Secretary Hoover, discussing the present situation in the agricultural industry affecting domestic and foreign demand, declared that in addition to various commercial measures which have been taken under advisement for stimulating trade, it is essential that the Edge law corporations be organized. These corporations would provide for the movement of goods upon long term credits and supply temporary working funds to European industries.

The domestic situation, officials said, has been rendered more serious within the last 30 days by large movements of raw staples from Canada, South America and other parts of the world to the United States. Depression in the markets of the shippers is more serious than in America.

JAPS THINK STAND PUTS HER IN EUROPEAN POLITICS

Japan, it is reliably learned, has decided to assume a strong position in the Turkish settlement, marking her first important "invasion" of European politics.

Baron Uchida has left Marseilles for Constantinople, where he will represent Japan on the Straits commission. He is expected to stay in the Turkish capital as permanent ambassador to The Porte

Mrs. Comstock Tells How Cuticura Healed Child's Eczema

"My little daughter had eczema when she was eighteen months old. The eruptions on her face were large and red and festered and scaled over with a black scale. There were small, watery places on her scalp which turned to a soft white scale. She was terribly disfigured and restless at night. I began using Cuticura Soap and it was a great help, but not until I began using Cuticura Ointment, together with the Cuticura Soap, did the eruptions entirely leave. She was healed." (Signed) Mrs. J. A. Comstock, 213 S. 13th St., Richmond, Ind.

Cuticura Soap to cleanse and purify, Cuticura Ointment to soothe and heal and Cuticura Talcum to powder and perfume are ideal for daily toilet purposes.

Sample Each Free by Mail. Address: "Cuticura Laboratories, Dept. H, Malden 48, Mass." Sold everywhere. Soap 25c. Ointment 25 and 50c. Talcum 25c. Cuticura Soap shaves without mug.

Young Emergency Tariff Bill Passes House, 269 to 112

Republican leaders supported by all except eight of their party and by 15 Democrats, pushed the Young emergency tariff and anti-dumping bill through the house last week. The vote was 269 to 112, with two members voting present.

Action on the measure came at the end of a session enlivened by Democratic protests that the Republicans, in standing for passage of the bill precisely in the form put through at the last session, were bowing to the "dictation of the senate." The minority criticism followed a flat declaration by Chairman Fordney of the ways and means committee that the senate would accept no amendments.

Republicans voting against the bill on the final roll call included Representatives Ansorge, Perlman and Siegel of New York; Luce and Tinkham of Massachusetts, and Keller of Minnesota.

Democrats supporting the bill included Representatives Lazaro, Martin, Favrot, and Dupre of Louisiana; their support being due to the protection given sugar in the bill; Hudspeth of Texas, Clark and Smithwick of Florida, Lea of California, and Campbell of Pennsylvania.

BILL EXEMPTS U. S. SHIPS FROM CANAL TOLLS

A bill exempting all American vessels, whether in coastwise or foreign service, from payment of tolls for passage through the Panama canal, was introduced in the senate by Senator Jones, Republican, of Washington, chairman of the senate commerce committee.

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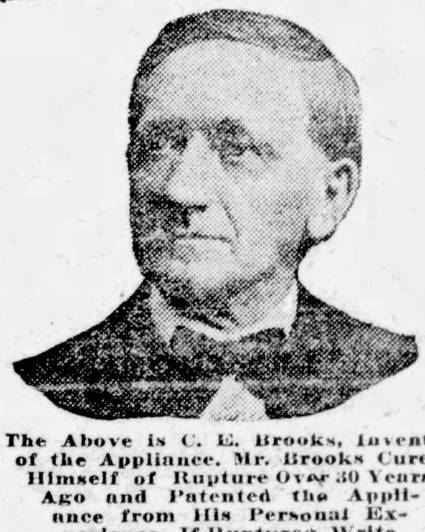

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FRANCE BACKS HUGHES' STAND AGAINST JAPAN

Premier Promises to Consider United States Protest on Yap Mandatory at Next Council Meeting.

Support of the position of the United States in the dispute over the Island of Yap is promised by France in a note made public by the state department.

The French note, which is in reply to Secretary Hughes' communication of April 4, asserts that no decision on Yap can be reached until after the meeting of the allied supreme council, but Premier Briand promises to "broach examination thereof with the greatest desire to find a solution which will give every satisfaction to the United States."

The premier asserts that although no specific reservation on the disposition of Yap was made by the United States on May 7, 1919, that President Wilson and Mr. Lansing both registered categorical reservations in the presence of the Japanese representative, to the allocation of Yap to Japan and that Baron Makino had not objected.

The text of the French note follows:

Paris, April 7, 1921: I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of the letter dated the fourth of this month by which your excellency was good enough to transmit to me as a member a memorandum from the department of state relative to the status of the Island of Yap.

"Since this memorandum was sent simultaneously to the governments of Great Britain, Italy and Japan it cannot be answered until after an understanding has been reached between the governments of the four interested powers at the time of the next meeting of the supreme council of the allies.

"I wish, however, to inform your excellency at once that when this question comes before the supreme council the representatives of France will broach the examination thereof with the greatest desire to find a solution which will give every satisfaction to the United States.

Wants U. S. Satisfied.

"As your excellency knows the government of the republic has already done all in its power to lend its aid to the American government in this matter. By a note dated February 18, after having noted that the decision of May 7, 1919, made no reservation concerning the mandate attributed to Japan over the islands of the Northern Pacific, my department pointed out to your embassy that nevertheless President Wilson and Mr. Lansing had formulated in the course of a former meeting in the presence of the representatives of Japan categorical reservations concerning the Island of Yap, that Baron Makino had not objected, that the question raised by the representatives of the United States should be placed in discussion and that consequently the Japanese government was cognizant of the American reservations.

"The note concluded that thus there were elements for a resumption of conversations between the United States and Japan which the government of the republic would be happy to see result in a satisfactory conclusion.

"This note was communicated on the same day to the embassy of Japan at Paris, and your excellency was good enough to express to my department your great satisfaction at this communication by giving the assurance that it would be particularly appreciated at Washington.

(Signed) "BRIAND."

COLD STORAGE PLAN TO BRING LONG LIFE

M. Gaston Dauville, a French biologist, declares, as the outcome of his experiments, that by a freezing process somewhat similar to that used in conserving fish, the span of human life can be indefinitely extended. He points out that, by renewing the vital substance on which human life depends, and then subjecting the living body to his special freezing process, it may be possible to eclipse the longevity record of Methuselah, chemical treatment preventing the tissues from degenerating with the passage of years.

SANTA BARBARA HOTEL DESTROYED BY FIRE

Fire recently destroyed the Ambassador hotel at Santa Barbara, Cal., one of the largest hostelries on the Pacific coast. So far as known no lives were lost.

The blaze was discovered by a telephone girl, after it had burned through the ceiling of a room adjoining her switchboard. All occupants of the hotel, except one woman employe, who was carried down a fire escape, made their way out unaided, it is believed. The hotel had 700 rooms. The damage was estimated at $1,500,000.

After the Storm

OLD MEXICAN BULL FIGHT FAN DECRIES FEMININE MATADORS

Is the comedy bull fight usurping the place of the time-honored national sport of Mexico? This question has arisen because of the large attendances that have marked the recent series of bull fight burlesques presented in Mexico City by a troupe of comedians. Emulating Charlie Chaplin, one of the company cavorts about the ring performing all kinds of antics with the bull to the delight of the crowds. He plays cards while seated on the animal as carried through the dust while gripping the bovine tail and otherwise keeps the spectators in an uproar. Others of the troupe appear in full dress suits, some in grotesque, padded costumes and permit the bulls to toss them in the air. In the comedy spectacles the bull after much buffoonery, is eventually killed, but no horses are used. In the real fights horses are always a feature.

Because the comedy fights have attracted so much interest some Mexicans fear for the future of the old sport, and when recently a group of six pretty senoritas were advertised as bull fighters and actually appeared in various parts of the republic it was too much for one writer who, in a contribution to El Democrata of Mexico City, says in part:

Should Stay in Galleries.

"The feminine has for many years been succeeding in almost every activity and the bull fight could not be excepted in this order. One group of feminine bull fighters was organized in Spain and some of the matadoras used nicknames, such as Reverte, Angelita, etc. These were the pioneers of the feminine element in the bull rings. I think women should go to the bull fights to decorate the galleries and make the fiesta a merry occasion, but they should not contribute to gloom, because it is gloomy to see three or four women shivering with fear before an inoffensive bull, and also rolling in the dust while the public laughs.

"The bull fight, above all, is a manly sport. The man is needed, but women in the ring only bring down the scorn of the public. It was a pity recently to see several women fly in panic amid laughter, notwithstanding the fact that the bulls were very tame. But when a member of the group rolled in the dirt and shivered with fear the feminine theories rolled with her."

Houses Demolished by Fireworks Blast in Massachusetts

Randolph, Mass., was rocked recently by a series of explosions in the plant of the U. S. Fireworks Co., which, with the subsequent fire, wiped out that plant, shook houses for miles around and tossed sleeping people from their beds. A score or more persons suffered minor hurts, but none was seriously injured. The property damage was estimated at about $50,000.

The blast was felt within a radius of 25 miles. In Boston buildings were shaken severely.

Residents of Randolph, not entirely unaccustomed to such disturbances, became terror stricken by the successive explosions with windows and doors of homes being shattered.

Families fled to the woods, parents carrying children in night clothing. With many gathered in the wooded places for refuge, flames broke out in the debric of the fireworks plant and gained headway in wood lots nearby, bringing fresh cause for alarm to the refugees.

It was several hours before the firemen, augmented from nearby places, could control the flames and persuade the excited ones to return to their homes. Some of the returned refugees found their homes uninhabitable, sagging walls and cracked rafters causing danger of collapse.

Tornado in Texas Kills 8 Persons and Injures Many

Eight persons are dead, five probably fatally injured and approximately 50 others more or less seriously injured as a result of a tornado which struck Melissa, Texas, last week. Five of those killed were negroes. The storm swept through the town from the southwest to the northeast, demolishing more than a score of buildings, including wrecking all the churches and stores, the school building, three cotton gins, the postoffice, interurban station and part of the railroad station.

The tornado unroofed the school building, in which about 240 children were at classes, also caving in the east walls, but due to the foresight of the principal and teachers, who, when they saw the tornado approaching, marshalled their charges into the basement, no child was hurt.

The tornado originated near Franklin, six miles west of Melissa, swept eastward, destroying farm buildings along the way at Boland and Chambersville, then missed the west side of Melissa only to sweep down from the east.

The 3-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wheeler Loftice was killed in her mother's arms by a flying piece of scantling. The mother was not injured.

Crop damages were heavy. The $50,000 brick school house and all the churches in town were destroyed.

Two freight trains on the Houston & Texas Central railroad were scattered along the track for half a mile. M. Chansen, W. L. Sheed and B. J. Hanson, railroad men, were cut and bruised. Sheed was probably fatally injured.

Reads by Paint

Giulio Ulivi, the Italian scientist, is reported to have discovered a luminous paint which sheds a light sufficiently strong to read by. The Italian railways are contracting to apply the paint to roofs of railway carriages and for signs on the interior, which could not be seen at night. It can also be used for signs in motion picture theaters.

LABOR IN WAR ON ASSEMBLY

New York Federation Attacks Record of State Legislature at Albany.

Organized labor of the state of New York in special convention declared war on the Republican state administration and made definite plans to meet the alleged "capitalistic conspiracy to destroy the American labor union and reduce the American wage worker to a condition of peonage."

The convention went on record for "lawmaking by the initiative and referendum and the recall by popular vote of elected officials."

Support was pledged to the movement to create a separate state to be known as the state of Manhattan—to include Greater New York City, Long Island and Westchester county.

Support to the state-wide campaign of the Central Trades and Labor council of New York against the "abuse of the injunction powers of the courts," was also voted.

The anti-labor legislation passed by the present state legislature, was declared in an address by Samuel Gompers, president of the American Federation of Labor, to be "ample proof of an attempt to establish an industrial autocracy in our country." He said, however, that this effort would be "opposed and destroyed" by organized labor just as the "militaristic autocracy of Europe had been destroyed in the great war."

"The master and servant concept still holds too much sway in the affairs of our country," said the labor leader, adding that the state legislature was trying "to rivet by the law" this concept upon the workers of the commonwealth.

He declared that there has not been "one measure adopted by the state legislature that has been "constructive in character, economical and protective of the welfare of the people of New York" and that the "legislative adventurers" had undertaken to do the "bidding of the industrial and political autocrats of the state."

The conference unanimously adopted a declaration calling upon all the "wage earners and common citizenry of the state" to unite for "their self preservation." This also includes a program calling upon organized labor to assemble in mass meetings in every community of the state under the call of the Central Labor body or similar civic organization and discuss conditions and thoroughly acquaint the community with the facts.

VOLSTEAD ENFORCEMENT ACT REPEAL IS SOUGHT

Repeal of the Volstead prohibition enforcement act is proposed in a bill introduced by Representative Hill, Republican, Maryland. The effect of the repeal, Mr. Hill said, would be to leave the enforcement of the eighteenth amendment to the concurrent power of the states.

Mr. Hill declared that he was for "real law enforcement" but not for farcical evasion."

"Local option is an American principle," he added. "Prohibition is not. Large delegations of our people are opposed to the national or Volstead prohibition act as an encroachment on the police rights of the state and personal liberty of the people."

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French Lawmaker Assails U. S. Army Officer-Salesmen

The question of the liquidation of American war stocks in France again came up recently in the discussion in the French chamber of deputies. During the debate Deputy Charles Vavasseur, representative of the Department of Indre at Loire, charged that American officers submitted the American camps to veritable pillage before turning them over to French officers.

"The Americans," said M. Vavasseur, "had agreed to sell nothing from their stocks after March 31, but between that date and August 1, the date of the signing of the contract, the Americans never ceased selling at retail and wholesale. I do not blame the American government, but I do accuse the American subordinate officers."

M. Vavasseur said that at one camp where the invoice called for 72,000 automobiles, there were only 34,000 machines when the French took charge.

"At one camp," M. Vavasseur continued, "the French officers sent to take possession was virtually detained in barracks while American officers sent away carloads of materials—loaded lorries and entire freight trains. One American officer alone sent out more than 1,500 automobiles.

"At the Gievres camp alone more than six million francs worth of merchandise was pilfered or lost through fictitious invoices presented for goods."

Emmanuel Brousse, former undersecretary of finance, intervening in the debate, said:

"I called the attention of the French government at the time to the situation and asked the government to call upon the American government for reimbursement. But nothing was ever done."

M. Tavasseur said:

"The American stocks were bought for $400,000,000 when the dollar was worth seven francs. The government is now paying at the rate of 15 francs to the dollar. The interest alone amounts to $20,000,000 yearly, which is nearly 300,000,000 francs, for goods of which a large percentage were never received."

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Also without iron YOUR BLOOD BECOMES THIN AND WATERY and loses its power to change food into living cells and tissue and therefore nothing you eat does you the proper amount of good—you do not get the full strength out of it.

THERE ARE 30,000,000,000,000 RED BLOOD CORPUSCLES IN YOUR BLOOD AND EACH ONE MUST HAVE IRON.

When, as a result of iron starvation you get up feeling tired in the morning, when you find yourself nervous, irritable and easily upset; when you can no longer do your day's work without being all fagged out at night; when your digestion all goes wrong, or you have pains across the back and your face looks pale and drawn, do not wait until you go all to pieces and collapse in a state of nervous prostration, or until in your weakened condition you contract some serious disease, but eat more spinach and other iron-containing vegetables and take organic iron with them to help enrich your blood and revitalize your wornout exhausted nerves. But be sure that the iron you take is organic iron and not metallic or mineral iron which people usually take. Organic iron is like the iron in your blood and like the iron in spinach, lentils and apples, while metallic iron is just as it comes from the action of strong acid on small pieces of iron. Organic iron may be had from your druggist under the name of NUXATED IRON. Nuxated Iron represents organic iron in such a highly concentrated from that one dose is estimated to be approximately equivalent (in organic iron content) to eating half a quart of spinach or one quart of green vegetables. It is like taking extract of beef instead of eating pounds of meat. Your money will be refunded by the manufacturers if you do not obtain perfectly satisfactory results. For sale at all druggists.

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FORESEE NEW PEACE CONFAB ON THIS SIDE

Washington Expected to Be Scene of Another Parley of Diplomats to Untangle Treaty Relationships.

With the Knox peace resolution introduced in the senate and as good as passed, say Republican leaders, chief interest at this time centers in the prospect of another peace conference to be held this time in Washington instead of Paris.

The United States is going to use the present treaty of Versailles as a working basis for negotiations with the world powers and Secretary of State Hughes will conduct the preliminary negotiations through ordinary diplomatic channels.

Conference Seen.

However, the complexity of the subjects to be dealt with and the variety of relationships and settlements that must be concluded make it seem probable that the negotiations in the end will have to be completed across the conference table. When this time comes Washington will be the scene of the world conference, and Elihu Root, veteran diplomat and world statesman, in all probability will join Hughes and Harding as America's representatives.

There is general agreement in Washington that America could not have better representation at the conference than Root and Hughes. The former is generally admitted to be America's best posted and most highly gifted diplomat. He had been the confidant and close advisor of three Republican presidents, McKinley, Roosevelt and Taft, and President Harding has the highest regard for his ability. When Root was being mentioned as probable secretary of state in the Harding cabinet, Mr. Harding was quoted as saying he had in mind something else which would crown the former secretary of state's career with distinction.

It is now believed that this remark clearly forecasts Root's appointment as one of the most potent figures in the new negotiations.

Firm on Yap.

President Harding will take no step in the direction of partial ratification of the Versailles treaty unless the allied powers first reconsider their award of Yap island to Japan and acknowledge in full American rights in the disposition of all the confiscated territories of the central empires.

This disclosure was made concurrently with the introduction in the senate of the Knox resolution declaring peace with Germany, as revised and approved by the President. By means of this resolution it is planned to re-establish peace with Germany within three weeks.

Peace with Austria also is provided in the resolution.

Secretary of State Hughes is confident the allies will reconsider their denial of American rights in the mandate territories.

With the introduction of the Knox resolution, the first step in the new congress to bring about disarmament was taken by Senator Borah, Idaho, who introduced a resolution authorizing the President to begin negotiations with Great Britain and Japan for a reduction in future naval building by the three countries.

Ching-Hong, a Chinese, is reputed to have taught the method of making bread from wheat nearly 4,000 years ago.

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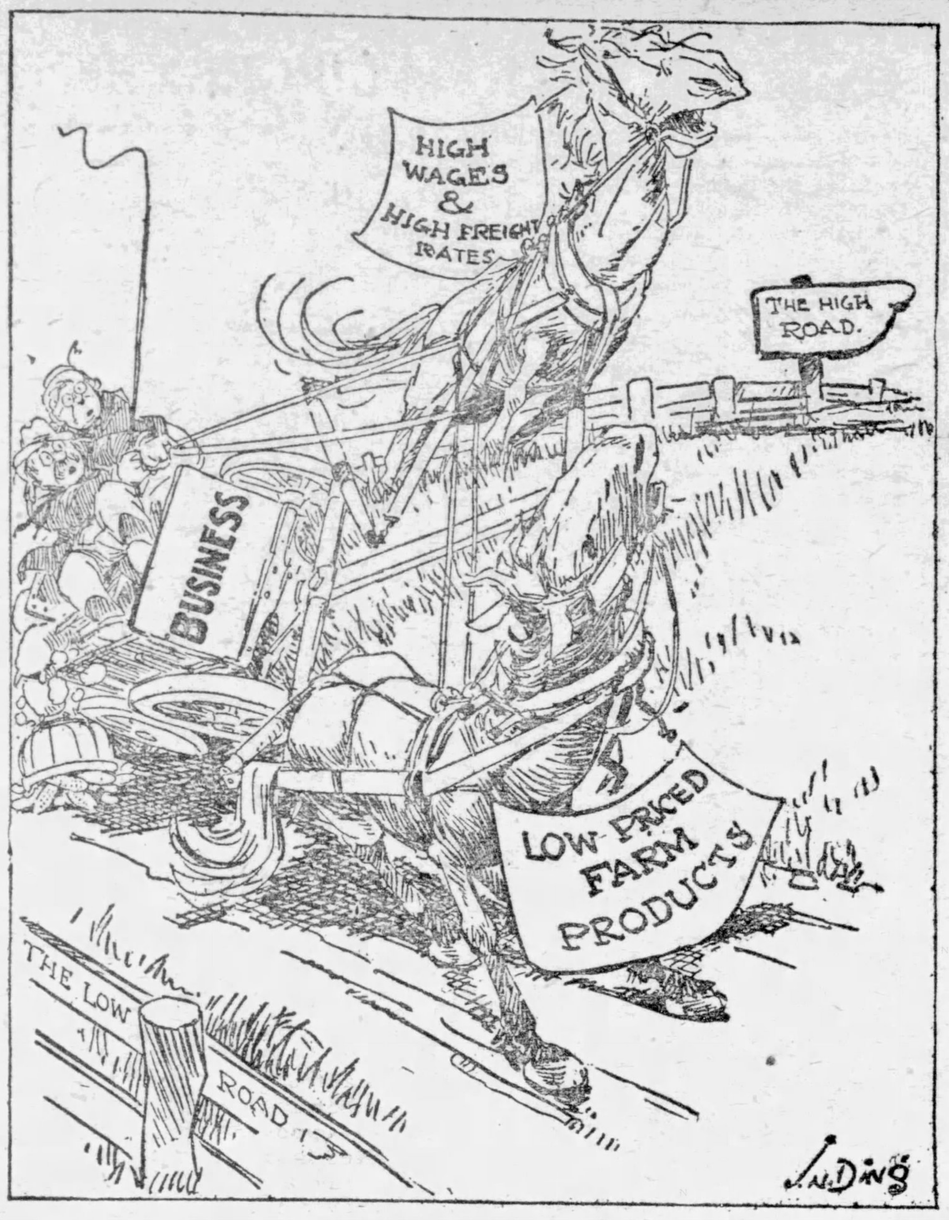

YOU CAN'T TRAVEL WITH ONE WHEEL ON THE HIGH ROAD AND ONE ON THE LOW ROAD.

BOY'S LETTER CARRIES HARDING BACK TO SWIMMIN' HOLE DAYS

Boyhood days of President Harding when he used to slip off to the old swimming hole in the creek near Caledonia, Ohio, were recalled by him in reply to a letter in lead pencil from 12-year-old John D. Wackerman of Washington.

The President's letter was in answer to an appeal from John that he attend a ball given by the ladies of the community house for the benefit of a swimming pool for boys. In explaining that he had been asked by his playmates to write the President, John said:

"Mr. President, we want a swimming pool just like you would if you were a boy, so please come. I told the boys that I did not believe any president would not let the boys go without a swimming pool when he could let us have it by paying 50 or 75 cents for a ticket."

In a postscript John added, "Please write me a letter and let us know. The fellows are so discouraged to think we can't have a pool."

In his reply the President wrote:

"My Dear John: I received your letter this morning, saying that the boys were very much disappointed because they had heard I could not attend the ball in the interest of your swimming pool fund. I am exceedingly glad you wrote to me about this, John, because I do not want the boys to think I am not interested in their getting a swimming pool. I have used swimming pools myself, in my time, and there are one or two swimming pools in the creek out near Caledonia, Ohio, that I would like to get into again right now, if it were possible.

"You tell the boys that I hope the ball will raise all the money that is needed to provide the pool and that if some of you will come around to the White House with some tickets I will buy some, whether I can attend or not.

"Yours for the swimming pool,

"WARREN G. HARDING."

Sale of Packers' Stockyards Agreed to by Government

A new plan under which Swift & Co. and Armour & Co. are to divest themselves of their interests in stockyards and stockyard terminal railroads was agreed to by the department of justice and immediately approved by Justice Stafford of the District of Columbia supreme court.

The plan sets forth that the defendants are to proceed to sell their stock, with reports of all sales submitted to the court for its approval. These reports must contain the price and the name of the proposed purchasers and must be accompanied by affidavits that the proposed purchasers are not connected with the defendants.

In the event that any of the stock remains unsold at the end of the year, the defendants may obtain an extension of time upon a showing made to the court of diligence in their efofrts to dispose of the stock at a fair and reasonable price.

Under the plan the packers are to deposit their stock in the yards and terminals, with the Illinois Trust and Savings bank of Chicago, for sale by two trustees, Henry W. Anderson of Richmond, Va., and George Sutherland of Salt Lake City, Utah.

The trustees are to receive salaries of $10,000 a year each and will have power to interfere in the management of any stockyard or railroad if, in the opinion of both, either the Sherman act or the terms of the decree are being violated.

77 Years an Odd Fellow

John Robinson of Sherwood lodge, Nottingham Order of Odd Fellows, England, was presented with a wallet of treasury notes on the occasion of his 100th birthday and his 77th year of membership of the lodge.

Judge Landis' Faith in 19-Year-Old Boy Thief Is Justified

Francis J. Carey, the 19-year-old boy who confessed to Federal Judge Landis that he had stolen $96,000 from the National City bank at Ottawa, Ill., has justified the jurist's faith. Under no bonds and unescorted except by members of his family, he returned to court to receive sentence.

Judge Landis, without a word relative to the national furore which his action in Carey's case aroused—it was his leniency in permitting the boy to "stay at home" while he "thought it over" that caused Senator Dial of North Carolina to take the matter up in congress—sentenced the lad to one year in a federal reformatory.

In this he continued to show leniency. Carey was sent to the National Training School for Boys at Washington, D. C. This institution is used only for the correction of lads in whom no criminal instinct has been found but whose misdemeanors are thought to have resulted from circumstances over which they had slight control.

Several months ago bank officials discovered that $96,000 was missing from the Ottawa institution. Carey, too, was gone. At first they thought robbers had hired the boy to execute the theft. Later he was arrested on a farm near the town. He confessed the embezzlement and returned the money.

He was brought before Judge Landis, where it was revealed the boy's salary had been only $90 a month.

"That's a shame," Judge Landis exclaimed. "I don't see how directors of a bank expect their employes to stay honest when they pay them such low wages." Then to Carey, "You can go home and stay there until I send for you."

Senator Dial made the remark the basis for an unsuccessful attack upon Judge Landis in congress. Congressman Welty of Ohio urged impeachment of the jurist, but neither Welty nor Dial was able to get congress to take any action.

Judge Landis was writing when the Carey case was called. Attorney Lee O'Neill Browne moved that the lad be sentenced. The judge glanced up.

"Motion granted. Francis Carey, you are sentenced to—" That was all. The jurist resumed his writing. Later he refused to comment on the case which made him the object of the congressional attack.

WEEKS FAVORS 175,000 ARMY

Opposes Reduction Below That Figure in Conference With Leaders.

Opposition to reduction of the regular army peace strength below 175,000 enlisted men was expressed by Secretary Weeks at a conference with congressional leaders. He indicated later, however, that he expected the house to insist on a further reduction.

Those who participated in the conference included Major General March, chief of staff; Senators Wadsworth, chairman, and Frelinghuysen, New and Lenroot of the senate military committee; Chairman Good of the house appropriations committee and Representatives Anthony, Slemp and Cramton of the subcommittee that framed the army bill pocket-vetoed by President Wilson.

Secretary Weeks declared savings could be effected in other directions so that it would not increase the bill's total—approximately $343,000,000 as passed last session—to provide for a force of 175,000 men during the coming year. Further conferences will be held.

After a conference with President Harding, Secretary Weeks said he had definitely decided who he would name for chief of staff of the army. The announcement will be made shortly, he added. The impression has existed that Major General March would not be reappointed. Speculation as to his successor has been directed to Major General James G. Harbord, former chief of staff for General Pershing over seas, and to Brigadier General Clarence R. Edwards, former commander of the 26th division in France and now designated for promotion as a major general.

Jusserand, French Ambassador to U. S., Is Rapped in Paris

Criticism of Jules J. Jusserand, French ambassador to the United States, for his alleged failure to keep the French public informed as to the state of affairs in Washington, appeared in editorials published in Paris relative to the message of President Harding to congress. A number of the morning newspapers, notably L'Homme Libre and the Gaulois, joined the Temps in deploring this state of affairs. The Cablegramme, a new daily representing important business interests said:

"M. Jusserand was not kept informed as to what was going on at the White House and in the lobbies of the senate. Under the pretext of not wanting to offend American opinion, he has discouraged all initiative to promote our interests and has left us recently in prodigious ignorance of things over there. It pains us that we must speak thus of such a man as M. Jusserand but we are at a point where successes in the past cannot compensate for failures in the present.'

Editorial comment continued to interpret the message as, on the whole, favorable to France.

Under the caption: "President Harding's good sense," the Figaro said: "President Harding seems to have decided upon insisting in both America and Europe upon the policy of good sense. Nothing could be happier for France whose interests have always suffered from fanciful ideas in general and Wilsonism in particular. President Wilson did not take into account the facts. His views had always to prevail, notwithstanding realities."

Writing in the same vein "Pertinax," political editor of the Echo de Paris, said: "The clear, decisive language of Mr. Harding renders us a great service." The communist Humanite, said: "Mr. Harding's message reminds us that the Internationale alone can pacify the world."

ALLIES WARN AUSTRIA NOT TO JOIN GERMANY

Warning has been given the Austrian government by the French minister to that country that if the government is unable to render inefficacious plans looking to the fusion of Austria and Germany, France will suspend any contemplated assistance to Austria, it is said in a message received in Paris from Vienna. In addition, the minister is said to have declared that in such case the allied reparations commission would receive restored authority in the republic.

The British and Italian minister are declared to have associated themselves with this declaration and to have added that the withdrawal of France from any movements for giving aid to Austria would mean a complete abandonment of efforts to support that country on the part of the allies.

As a general rule it is accepted that the deeper a coal mine the more dangerous is the coal dust.

5-YEAR COMET COMING BACK

Watcher at Williams Bay, Wis., Observatory, Sights Restless Star.

Winnecke's comet, which approaches the earth at intervals of five years and eight months and will come "very near" the earth in June, has been sighted by Prof. E. E. Barnard of the Yerkes observatory at Williams Bay, Wis.

Astronomers have been watching several weeks for Winnecke's comet. It was originally discovered in 1858. It moves in an elliptic orbit around the sun, taking five years and eight months to complete the circuit. So far it has never come within several million miles of the earth. How near it will approach this time, astronomers probably will soon be able to compute.

Reid's comet, which was discovered at Capetown, South Africa, March 13, and is now steadily increasing in brightness, will make its nearest approach to the sun May 10, says word received at Harvard from Dr. Leuschner of the University of California.

The orbit of Reid's comet has been computed by Messrs. Einarsson and Meyer of the students' observatory at the University of California, says Dr. Leuschner in his message. On April 16, it will be 4¼ times brighter than when it was discovered, and on April 28 about 7½ times brighter.

If Reid's comet keeps on increasing in brightness at its present rate, the Harvard astronomers predict that it will soon be visible to the naked eye. At present it is just east of the star Gamma in the constellation Cygnus.

BRITISH DEBATE ON YAP BLOCKED BY PREMIER

Several members of the house of commons recently made at attempt to precipitate a debate on the subject of the mandate over the Island of Yap and the American position on the mandate question, but Lloyd George, the prime minister, headed off the effort with the statement that this subject was under friendly discussion between the United States and the allied powers.

"Nothing could be gained and much might be lost by dragging the controversy into the parliamentary arena," he said.

At another point during the proceedings, Mr. Lloyd George said, amidst cheers:

"I am perfectly certain that the last thing the people of this country desire is any misunderstanding with the people of the United States, and anything which will provoke a discussion which might lead to that misunderstanding would be condemned by everyone."

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WOULD PLEASE U. S., NOT JAPS

Australian Premier Favors Anglo - Japanese Treaty Change — Doubts League's Potency.

The text of the speech made in the Australian parliament by Premier Hughes, in which he advocated renewal of the Anglo-Japanese treaty in a form agreeable to the United States was made public in New York by the Australian high commissioner.

Warning of naval rivalry on the Pacific, Premier Hughes appealed for "an alliance—an understanding between the two great branches of the English speaking peoples" and declared that renewal of the Anglo-Japanese treaty, modified if need be, should be sought at the British imperial conference of Dominion prime ministers in London next June.

Reviews U. S.-Jap Span.

In his address, which was regarded as one of the frankest discussions of international relations on the Pacific ever carried on in the Australian parliament, Premier Hughes dealt with Japanese-American affairs.

He said in part:

"The bearing of the Japanese treaty upon the naval defense of the empire is obvious. As we have seen lately, there has been much talk of strained relations between the United States and Japan. Now, in that lie the germs of great trouble—possibilities of infinite disaster to this world.

"What is the hope of the world? As I see it, it is an alliance—an understanding between the two great branches of the English speaking peoples. Now, here is our dilemma. Our safety lies in a renewal of the Anglo-Japanese treaty, yet that treaty is anathema to Americans. America has said that she must have the greatest navy in the world—that she must have a navy sufficiently strong to defend herself. To defend herself against whom? She has left the world in no doubt, or in very little doubt, as to whom. We not only have no quarrel with America, we have no quarrel with Japan. We have our ideals—Japan has hers.

They're Fine Folk, But—

"It is utterly wrong for the Japanese people to think that because we have passed certain laws we regard them as our inferiors. We admire their bravery and their patriotism and we stand amongst those who are loudest in admiration of their magnificent achievements, for no other nation has advanced so far in so short a time.

"But as I stated at the peace conference we do not always invite our friends into our house.

"Our treatment of the Japanese will compare quite favorably, I think, with their treatment of foreigners in general. The Japanese are so intensely patriotic that they do not recognize naturalization by any country as denationalizing any Japanese. A Japanese, no matter what he does, cannot divest himself of his nationality.

"While making every effort to retain the friendship of Japan, we cannot make an enemy of the United States.

"Nor can Britain do so. I think the interests of Australia lie in a renewal of the treaty in some modified form. I see no reason why the treaty should not be renewed in a form which would be satisfactory not only to the empire and Japan, but to America as well. An interrupted era of peace is impossible to contemplate while the world is resounding with the clang of naval construction. I have always taken the attitude that, while very little may be expected from the league of nations, yet, because peace is so desirable and war so awful all civilized nations ought to do all things possible to prevent war.

Sees Need of Alliance.

"The most powerful agency for the world's peace today is the British empire. The hope of the future peace of the world seems to lie in some understanding—call it what you will—between America, England and France. The league of nations is an unwieldy, clumsy contrivance. There is only one way to prevent war and that is for the world to turn its back upin it; and, since progress of the world is uneven, some nations surging ahead of others, if war is to be prevented, there must exist among those who are opposed to war, power to prevent war."

Landis Closes Brewery

Federal Judge Landis recently took his first action against a brewery, under the abatement clause of the Volstead prohibition act, when he ordered the Hammong Brewing Co. of Chicago, to discontinue business for one year. Federal agents testified they had bought beer at the brewery containing more than the legal percentage of alcohol.

BOTH SIDES CLAIM VICTORY IN RAIL DECISION ABROGATING EXISTING NATIONAL AGREEMENTS

Railways and railway employes each were claiming victory in the decision handed down by the United States Railway Labor Board in which abrogation of existing national agreements regulating working conditions on American railroads on July 1 was ordered.

The railroads asserted that the decision recognized the inequalities in the present agreement which the roads all along have contended imposed a burden upon them. They called the decision a "substantial step toward relief of the present situation."

Union leaders contended the decision was in their favor in that the labor board announced it will promulgate reasonable rules after July 1 which will include groups of workers not included in the present agreements. They were pleased also over that provision of the decision which permits the workers to choose their own representatives for conferences to be held with no hindrance to selection of officials of the national unions.

New Rules Effective July 1.

The decision of the board is that the present agreements shall not extend beyond July 1, but that in the interim the separate railroads and their employes shall confer and agree among themselves upon such rules they can agree upon. The board will be informed of the various agreements and disagreements resulting from these conferences, and, as soon as possible after July 1, will promulgate "such rules as it determines just and reasonable." Whatever the new rules are, they will be effective as of July 1, 1921.

In promulgating its decision the board reviewed the claims of the contending parties and found merit in the arguments of each side. Certain rules, the board declared, "are unduly burdensome to the carriers and should in justice be modified." Other rules, it was said, might well be modified in the interest of employes.

The decision affects members of 18 unions, including all those affiliated with the railway department of the American Federation of Labor. In this group are the "Big Four," the organizations of engineers, firemen, trainmen and conductors. It also affects telegraphers, clerks, shop employes, maintenance of way employes, sheet metal workers, switchmen and those members of the national organization of Masters, Mates and Pilots of America, who are employed by railroads.

Board Leaves Office.

The decision came just before the terms of three members of the board expired. These men, appointed for one year when the board was organized, are Henry Hunt, Cincinnati, one of the representatives of the general public; W. L. Park, Chicago, a railway representative, and J. J. Forrester, Washington, D. C., one of the labor members. Their successors have not been appointed and their places will be vacant because the act creating the board failed to specify that members shall continue in office until their successors qualified.

The decision had nothing to do with the various wage conferences which have been instituted by various railroads within the last few weeks and some of which have already resulted in disputes that have reached the board. The rules finding will affect pay envelopes only insofar as it results in modifications of regulations concerning what constitutes overtime, defining just when a railroad man starts work and similar subjects.

Huge Waste Charged.

When the abrogation of the national agreements was proposed several months ago by W. W. Atterbury, vice president of the Pennsylvania railroad, it was declared the national agreements were costing the railroads $300,000,000 a year, because certain economies in shop conditions could not be put into effect under the old rules.

A meeting of the conference committee of the Association of Railway Executives, of which E. T. Whiter is chairman, was called for today to discuss the application of the decision to the individual roads. The executives side of the argument in favor of abrogation of the old national agreements was presented to the board through Mr. Whiter.

"There can be no question that the decision has opened the way for more satisfactory rules and working conditions than are now in effect," said Samuel O. Dunn, editor of the Railway Age, "and should result in a substantial increase in efficiency of labor and a reduction of railroad expenses. The decision is partly a victory for the railroads and partly for the employes. What the outcome will be so far as railroad efficiency is concerned depends upon the conference to be held."

The decision will not effect the hearings on applications by various roads for reductions in wages. These will be resumed April 25.

Demands Efficient Service.

The 16 principles outlined by the board were drafted by Henry T. Hunt of the public group. They are:

"1—An obligation rests upon management, upon each organization of employes and upon each employe to render honest, efficient and economical service.

"2—The spirit of co-operation between management and employes being essential to efficient operation, both parties will so conduct themselves as to promote this spirit.

"3—Management having the responsibility for safe, efficient and economical operation, the rules will not be subversive of necessary discipline.

"4—The right of railway employes to organize for lawful objects shall not be denied, interfered with or obstructed.

"5—The right of such organization to act toward lawful objects through representatives of its own choice, whether employes of a particular carrier, or otherwise, shall be agreed to by management.

"6—No discrimination shall be practiced by management as between members and non-members of organizations or as between members of different organizations, nor shall members of organizations discriminate against non-members or use other methods than lawful persuasion to secure their membershipp. Espionage by carriers on the legitimate activities of labor organizations or by labor organizations on the legitimate activities of carriers should not be practiced.

Hearings Assured.

"7—The right of employes to be consulted prior to a decision of management adversely affecting their wages or working conditions shall be agreed to by management. This right of participation shall be deemed adequately complied with, if and when the representatives of a majority of the employes of each of the several classes directly affected shall have conferred with the management.

"8—No employe shall be disciplined without a fair hearing by a designated officer of the carrier. Suspension in proper cases pending a hearing, which shall be prompt, shall not be deemed a violation of this principle. At a reasonable time prior to the hearing he is entitled to be apprised of the precise charge against him. He shall have a reasonable opportunity to secure the presence of necessary witnesses and shall have the right to be there represented by counsel of his choosing. If the judgment shall be in his favor, he shall be compensated for the wage loss, if any, suffered by him.

"9—Proper classification of employes and a reasonable definition of the work to be done by each class for which just and reasonable wages are to be paid is necessary, but shall not unduly impose uneconomical conditions upon the carriers.

"10—Regularity of hours or days during which the employe is to serve or hold himself in readiness to serve, is desirable.

Seniority Rule Upheld.

"11—The principal of seniority, long applied to the railroad service, is sound and should be adhered to. It should be so applied as not to cause undue impairment of the service.

"12—The board approved the principle of the eight-hour day, but believes it should be limited to work requiring practically continuous application during eight hours. For eight hours' pay, eight hours' work should be performed by all railroad employes except engine and train service employes, regulated by the Adamson act, who are paid generally on a mileage basis as well as an hourly basis.

"13—The health and safety of employes should be reasonably protected.

"14—The carriers and the several crafts and classes of railroad employes have a substantial interest in the competency of apprentices or persons under training. Opportunity to learn any craft or occupation shall not be unduly restricted.

"15—The majority of any craft or any class employes shall have the right to determine what organization shall represent members of such craft or class. Such organization shall have the right to make an agreement which shall apply to all employes in such craft or class. No such agreement shall infringe, however, upon the right of employes not members of the organization representing the majority to present grievances in person or by representatives of their own choice.

"16—Employes called or required to report for work and reporting but not used should be paid a reasonable compensation therefor."

Plans for National Highways Approved by Pres. Harding

President Harding was said by officials of the executive committee of the American Association of State Highway officials to have given general approval to a plan which they are working out for a system of national highways. The plan would provide for expenditure of federal funds on the more important interstate and state roads which would be maintained by state funds. The committee was accompanied to the White House by Secretary of Agriculture Wallace.

The committee is preparing a bill which would amend the present law so as to limit the expenditure of federal funds to 7 per cent of the total road mileage of each state.

Carrying out the ideas of President Harding, the bill would provide for a state maintenance fund.

Thomas H. MacDonald, chief of the bureau of public roads, said that it would be impossible to extend the federal aid road building program now in progress unless congress makes another appropriation.

Mr. MacDonald also declared that while "unquestionably" a large amount of money expended for good roads in the last 10 years had been "wasted" through failure to maintain them, this did not apply to federal aid roads, adding that practically none of the money spent by the government in co-operation with the states "has been lost in this way."

LAST OF SHERIDAN AIDES IS CALLED BY DEATH

Major Weidner Harvey Spera, 87, said to have been the last surviving member of General Sheridan's escort on his ride from Winchester to the battle of Cedar Creek, is dead at his home in Council Bluffs, Ia.

After the war he engaged in newspaper work, serving as an editor in Philadelphia, Harrisburg and Reading, Pa. He was born in Ephrata, Pa.

DOG STOPS STREET CARS AFTER "BUDDY" IS KILLED

Since its canine pal was killed recently by a street car, a Scotch collie dog stands guard at a certain corner in Duluth, Minn., each day. It leaps high as cars speed by and often manages to grasp the trolley pole rope with its teeth, pulling the pole off the wire and stopping the car. Efforts of the dog's master and car crews to persuade the dog to cease the practice have been to no avail. The animal probably will be shot, it is said.

Substantial Cuts Are Announced in U. S. Steel Pri

Substantial reductions in the selling prices of the products of U. S. Steel Corporation and subsidiaries were announced week by Elbert H. Gary, head of corporation, after consultation the presidents of the various companies.

The list of reductions follows:

Four X four and heavier bil from $38.50 to $37 a gross ton; $42 to $38 a gross ton; sheet bars small billets, $47 to $39 a gross bars, $2.35 to $2.10 per 100 pou plates, $2.65 to $2.20 per 100 pou structural, $2.45 to $2.20 per pounds; wire rode, $57 to $48 a ton; plain wire, base, $3.35 to per 100 pounds; tin plate, $7 to per base box.

Wire nails in kegs were unchan at $3.25 a base.

Mr. Gary would make no comm on the reductions nor reply to qu tions asking whether cuts in wa paid employes of the corporat were contemplated. The price from which the changes were m went into effect on March 21, To give an idea of the size of reductions it was explained that cuts on tin plates pare its quotati from $140 a ton to $125 a ton.

Skin Irritations That Itch and Burn

Cause Untold Torture as Warm Weather Approaches.

Many cases of eczema, tetter, pimples, scaly eruptions, and other evidences of a disordered skin very often lie dormant during the winter season, but become active as warm weather approaches, and soon break out into almost intolerable torture.

As soon as you realize that so-called skin diseases originate in the blood, and treat them accordingly, you will be on the right track to free yourself of this annoying trouble.

Just imagine that there is a steady blaze of fire in constant contact with your tender skin, and you can form some idea of the pain that must be endured by the afflicted. For the millions and millions of tiny disease germs that seem to burrow through the skin, each one carrying a torch of fire, cause pain that is almost unendurable.

And the constant plea of those afflicted is the oft-repeated question, "How can I find relief from this constant torture?" Not palliative, temporary relief that causes the terrible itching to abate for awhile, but real genuine relief that shakes off the shackles of the disease and restores the skin to its former healthy condition?"

And temporary relief is the most that can be expected from local treatment, such as ointments, salves, lotions, etc., which is one reason why these diseases seem to hold on with such tenacity. It is not because they are incurable, but because they are improperly treated, that they appear to be so stubborn and so difficult to cure.

The fact is they are misnamed, and therefore, improperly treated. Because the trouble attacks the skin and all the pain and discomfort is confined to the surface of the skin, these disorders are called "skin diseases." But the real cause is a disease germ in the blood which multiplies by the millions and sets up an irritation in some tender location of the delicate skin.

You can get some little relief for the time being by rubbing or scratching the irritated skin but you would not expect to be cured in this way. Neither should you expect a cure from local applications of lotions, ointments or other remedies applied to the skin, for the simple reason that a cure must come from the source of the trouble.

You must locate the headquarters of the disease germs and cut off their base of supplies. The blood is saturated with them, and they will set up their attacks on the surface of the skin as long as they remain in the blood, no matter how much local treatment you take.

A million gallons of local treatment applied to the surface of the skin, will not eliminate the germs of the disease from the blood, and until they are eliminated your skin will never be free from the itching and burning discomfort.

If you want genuine relief, then take a treatment that goes right to the seat of the trouble and removes its cause. Such a remedy is S. S. S., the reliable old blood purifier that cleanses the blood and routs out germs of disease.

S. S. S. has been used successfully in some of the worst cases of eczema and other skin troubles, and it can be relied upon to cleanse the blood. S. S. S. is also a splendid tonic and system builder, and it builds up and adds new vigor to the whole system.

Go to your drugstore and get a bottle of S. S. S. today and begin the right treatment for skin diseases. Then write for free medical advice about your own case. Address Chief Medical Adviser, 183 Swift Laboratory, Atlanta, Ga.

JAP NOTES TO AMERICA HAVE CAUSTIC TONE

Continued From Page One.

the Island of Yap to Japan and it was his understanding that the matter was to be left open for future negotiations.

It was further pointed out that as a result of President Wilson's reservation, the final referendum on mandates drawn up by the council on May 17, 1919, awarded Japan "certain" and not "all" of the former German possessions north of the equator. This note of December 6 concluded with this passage: "I am directed by the President to inform you that the United States cannot agree that the Island of Yap was included in the decision of May 7, or in any other agreement of the supreme council. The hope was expressed that Japan would see and concur in the American view that 'even if Yap should be assigned under mandate to Japan all other powers should have free and unhampered access to the island for landing and operation of cables.'"

Japan allowed more than two months to go by before making any reply to this note. Then, on February 26, she replied in a 2,500-word note, curt in tone, which stated that the Tokio government was "unable to follow" the American contentions. It was plainly intimated that if President Wilson had arrived at such an understanding regarding Yap he differed in that respect from all the other powers present.

Tokio Defiant.

This communication also asserted flatly that Japan reserved to herself entirely the matter of deciding whether the "open door" policy would be pursued as regards allowing other powers "free and unhampered access" to the island for cable purposes.

"Nor is the imperial government alone and unsupported in its interpretation of the decision," said the Japanese reply. "For it is in receipt of authentic advices that the government of Great Britain and France are of the same opinion as Japan on the matter, and made statements to that effect in their replies to the American note in November last."

Hughes Sends Note.

There the controversy rested until the Harding administration came into office a week later. Then Secretary of State Hughes on April 5 dispatched his now famous "declaration of the fundamental principles of American rights" to the four great powers—Japan, Great Britain, France and Italy.

The notes to the four great powers were practically identical. The one sent Great Britain was made public some days ago. That sent to Japan differed only in that it replied to the February 26 communication and referred to the previous correspondence on Yap.

Whereas the previous American notes had been devoted largely to setting forth what had happened at Paris, the Hughes note was made up almost entirely of a clear, firm statement of fundamental American rights in the controversy, regardless of what had happened at Paris.

After re-asserting the fact that President Wilson had made reservations at Paris concerning Yap, the Hughes note stated with emphasis that without the war there could have been no mandates, and as the United States contributed equally to the winning of that war, then the United States is justly entitled to a share of the fruits of victory, regardless of any understanding which other nations may have reached to the contrary.

Rights Not Surrendered.

This government, it was pointed out, has decidedly not delegated to the supreme council, the League of Nations or any other power, the right of deciding any questions, or to act in behalf of the United States.

The United States, it was emphatically stated, cannot consider that it has lost its interest in Yap through any action of the supreme council of the League of Nations, and "cannot recognize the allocation of the island or the validity of the mandate to Japan."

Japan to date has not replied to the Hughes note. France alone of the great powers has replied and her reply, contrary to Japan's claim of French support, indicates that she is prepared to support the American viewpoint.

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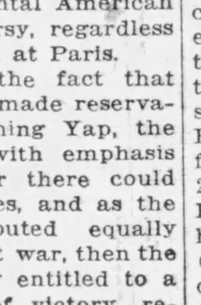

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THE LATEST MARKETS

Wheat prices continued to slide downward last week, cash being quoted six cents lower. There was a slight upturn on Monday because of the fear that low temperatures had damaged the new crop, but the buying lacked volume and an increase of selling pressure soon took place. Sellers say the crop damages will prove to be only minor. There was little change in the produce market. Eggs are a cent higher, but butter rules steady at former prices.

Grain

Wheat, cash, $1.38; May, $1.39; July, $1.14. Corn, cash, 59c. Oats, cash, 42c. Barley, cash, 69c. Rye, No. 2, cash, $1.36. Cloverseed, cash, $13.00; April, $10.80; Oct., $9.20. Alsike, cash, $14.00. Timothy, cash, 1918, $3.00; 1919, $3.05; 1920, $3.10; April, $3.10; May, $3.10; Sept., $3.40.

Chicago—Wheat, May, $1.28; July, $1.08¾. Corn, May, 57⅝c; July, 61⅜c; Sept., 64c. Oats, May, 37⅜c; July, 38⅜c; Sept., 39½c. Barley, May, 60¼c. Rye, May, $1.22½; July, $1.00½; Sept., 92¾c.

Produce

TOLEDO — Butter—Fancy Elgin creamery, 1-lb. prints, 53c; solid pack, 52c; nut margerine, 26@27c.

Cheese—Fancy brick, 24@26c; limburger, New York, 2-lb. bricks, 35c; Wisconsin, 1-lb., 33c; domestic, 32c; new Michigan, 25@26c; longhorn, 26@27c.

Eggs—Candled, 26c; selects, 29c.

Bacon—Fat, 20½c; lean, 30½c; wide, 6 to 8 lbs., 27c; 9 to 10 lbs., 26c; 11 to 12 lbs., 23c; 13 to 15 lbs., 18c. Hams, 28½c. Lard, 10½c. Sausage—Bologna, 16c; frankfurters, 19c; fresh pork, 15c; luncheon, 17c.

Live Poultry — Ducks, 32@33c; turkeys, 45@48c; geese, 20@22c; chickens, 32@33c; old roosters, 20@22c.

Hides—No. 1, 3c; No. 2, 2c; bull, 2c; green calf, No. 1, 10c; No. 2, 8½c; kip, 7c; No. 2 kip, 5½c; cured hides, No. 1, 4c; No. 2, 3c; horse hides, $1.50.

Tallow, rendered, No. 1, 4c; No. 2, 3c.

Cleveland—Butter—Extra, in tubs, 52½@53c; prints, 53½@54c; extra firsts, 51½@52c; firsts, 50½@51c; seconds, 35@39c; packing, 12@17c; fancy dairy, 27@32c. Eggs—Fresh gathered northern, extras, 28½@29c; extra firsts, 27½c; Ohio firsts, new cases, 26½c; western firsts, new cases, 25½c. Oleomargarine, lb. prints, nut oleo, 22@24c; high grade animal oils, 25@25½c; lower grades, 20c. Cheese—York state, 29@32c; brick, 25@28c; limburger, fancy, 30@32c; Swiss, 35@60c. Poultry—Live, heavy fowls, 35c; roosters, 23c; spring chickens, 34@35c. Potatoes—Ohio and New York round white, $1.00@1.75 per 150-lb. sack; Michigan round white, $1.75; Florida Hastings, $7.70@8.50 per bbl. Sweet Potatoes—Tennessee yellow, No. 1, $3.00 per bu.; Virginia, kiln-dried, $1.50@2.00 per hamper; Alabama Porto Ricans, poor stock, 80c@$1.25 per bushel.

New York—Butter unsettled; receipts, 5,298; creamery, higher than extras, 45¾@46½c; creamery, extras (92 score), 45½c; do., firsts (88 to 91 score), 42@45c; packing stock, current make, No. 2, 22c. Eggs irregular; receipts, 41,036; fresh gathered, extra firsts, 28@29c; do., firsts, 25½@27½c; state, Pennsylvania and nearby western hennery, whites, firsts to extras, 30@38c; do., browns, extras, 33@34c; do., gathered browns and mixed colors, firsts to extras, 26½@32c; storage packed, extra firsts, 30@31c; do., firsts, 28½@29½c. Cheese irregular; receipts, 727; state whole milk, flats, held, specials, 27@29c; average run, 24@26c; state whole milk, flats, fresh, specials, 22½@23c; do., average run, 22c. Live poultry easier; broilers, 50c@$1.15; fowls, 35@38c; dressed poultry steady and unchanged.

Live Stock

Pittsburgh—Cattle—Receipts, 1,350; higher; steers, $9.00@9.50; heifers, $7.00@8.75; cows, $6.00@7.50. Hogs—Receipts, 8,350; higher; heavies, $8.25@8.50; heavy yorkers, light yorkers and pigs, $9.75@9.90. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 4,250; higher; top sheep, $6.50; top lambs, $10.00. Calves—Receipts, 1,400; steady; top, $11.00.

East Buffalo — Cattle—Receipts, 2,750; steady to 25@50c higher; shipping steers, $8.25@9.50; butchers, $8.50@9.25; yearlings, $8.50@9.50; heifers, $5.50@8.25; cows, $2.25@7.50; bulls, $4.25@6.25; stockers and feeders, $5.50@7.50; fresh cows and springers, $60@125. Calves—Receipts, 2,200; 50c higher, $5.00@13.00. Hogs—Receipts, 16,000; 25@50c higher; heavy, $8.50@9.25; mixed, $9.50@9.75; yorkers, $9.75@10.00; light yorkers and pigs, $10.25@10.50; roughs, $7.00@7.50; stags, $5.00@6.00. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 4,800; 25c@$1.50 higher; wool lambs, $6.00@11.75; clipped lambs, $5.00@10.50; yearlings, $7.00@9.00; wethers, $6.75@7.00; ewes, $2.00@6.50; mixed sheep, $6.50@6.75.

East St. Louis, Ill.—(U. S. Bureau of Markets) — Cattle — Receipts, 100; market for week: heavy fat steers, 10 to 15c lower; other grades steady to strong; light yearlings and heifers, steady to 25c higher; cows steady to 15c higher; canners steady; bulk stockers and feeders, 25c lower; veal calves, 25c higher. Hogs—Receipts, 4,500; active strong to 10c higher; top, $9.05; bulk of light and mediums, $8.50@9.00; bulk of heavy, $8.00@8.50; packer sows and heavy pigs, steady; light pigs, 50 to 75c; clearance good. Sheep—Receipts, none; compared with a week ago market nominally 25 to 50c lower on lambs and yearlings; ewes steady to 25c higher; others steady.

Chicago—(U. S. Bureau of Markets)—Cattle—Receipts, 500; compared with week ago, beef steers mostly 25c higher, light weights showing the greatest advance with low priced and plain weighty kind showing little advance; top yearlings for week, $9.50; top heavies, $9.40; butcher she-stock, 25 to 40c higher; bulls, 25 to 50c; calves, stockers and feeders, steady. Hogs—Receipts, 5,000; market active; lights and mediums, steady to 10c lower; others strong to 10c higher; good clearance; bulk of 200-lbs. and down, $9.00@9.15; bulk 220-lbs. and up, $8.10@8.75; pigs steady to 10c lower; bulk desirable pigs, $9.15@9.25. Sheep—Receipts, 5,000; compared with week ago lambs mostly 25c higher; yearlings and sheep steady; feeder lambs nominally 25 to 50c lower.

Wheeler Has Plan to Reduce Supply of Rum in Country

Prohibition of beer as a medicine and steps to reduce the nation's supply of spiritous liquors to "250,000 gallons or some reasonable amount," were urged by Wayne B. Wheeler, legislative superintendent of the Anti-Saloon league, in outlining the league's program to a legislative conference of representatives of a score of national temperance organizations. "The beer prohibition was necessary," he said, "because of Mr. Palmer's beer opinion."

To reduce the supply of liquor, Mr. Wheeler proposed a five-year embargo on importation or manufacture. He also urged authority to concentrate the existing stock in fewer warehouses and endorsed alcohol as a basis for making medicinal proportions, saying "this would cut out wine and whisky, which increases the potability of medicines." The alcohol to be used in medicines, however, he added, should be made unfit for beverage when it is left in the factory.

The program outlined an extension of jurisdiction to enforce the prohibition amendment in the Philippines.

Soviet Interests to Bar Deported Reds From Russia

Immigration officials at Ellis Island have been notified by Charles Recht, attorney in charge of Russian soviet interests in the United States, that no additional Russians deported from this country would be admitted to Russia until further advices from officials of the Soviet republic.

The Latin government's representative also informed the immigration authorities he had received advices by cable that Latvia would discontinue furnishing vises for the safe conduct of Russians through that country who had been deported from America.

Byron H. Uhl, first deputy commissioner of immigration, said that this would check the department's plans for the deportation of 35 Russian extremists scheduled to leave on the steamship Manchuria.

Miss Rose Weiss, an assistant of Mr. Recht, stated that the Soviet government will refuse to admit deported Russians until this country recognizes some representative of that government with authority to issue passports. No Russian, she added, not even if he is in sympathy with the Soviet cause, will be permitted to enter.

Gallstone Troubles
Free book tells of improved method of treating inflammation of gall bladder and bile ducts associated with gallstones. Write Dr. E. E. Paddock, Box 201, TB, Kansas City, Mo.

Dry Fourteen Years

The Abbe Moreux, a leading French scientist and director of Bourges observatory in Paris, predicts the next 14 years will be dry. He says that dry and wet periods alternate, each lasting about 17 years in western Europe. The wet and dry periods, he considers, correspond to the average number of spots on the sun, and by means of diagrams he shows that the sun spot curve and the rain curve at Paris for the last hundred years seem to bear some relation to each other.

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Household furniture, vehicles, implements, etc., 2 miles to r. r., high school town; productive level fields, spring-watered, wire-fenced pasture; valuable pulp, wood, timber; 85 apple trees, plums; good 6-room house, barn, poultry house. If taken now $1,100 gets all, only $600 down, easy terms. Details page 9, Illus. Catalog 1,100 Bargains. FREE. STROUT FARM AGENCY, 150 S. Nassau st., New York City.

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Farm wanted. Send description and price. John J. Black, Chippewa Falls, Wis.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Kodak Films—First roll developed and 6 glossy prints, 25c. J. Clyde Hogan, Box 246, Hinton, West Virginia.

Frostproof cabbage plants, early varieties, 1,000, $1.25; 5,000, $5.00. T. O. Lipscomb, Boaz, Ala.

King of Italy Can Run Motor Plow Like Any Farmer

The king of Italy, following the traditions of his predecessors, takes a very keen interest in agriculture. He has repeatedly affirmed, when opening parliament, that the economic salvation of the country could only be found in its agricultural resurrection. The neglect and decay of agriculture, chiefly owing to the civil wars, greatly contributed to the decline and fall of the Roman empire. When the supplies from Sicily and Egypt, "the granaries of Italy", were cut off, the latter found herself in "a parlous state."

King Emmanuel owns a large private estate on the seaboard, about 18 miles from Rome, Castle Porgiano, which he farms himself, with excellent results. Recently crown prince and princesses went to the farm in order to personally test the merits of a motor plow of Italian make, just bought by the king, who wishes to encourage home industries, especially in view of the ruinously high rate of exchange on the dollar.

His Majesty, who understands all about these machines, took command of the steam plow and plowed a very deep and straight furrow extending over the whole field. He then shook hands with the inventor, Engineer Pavesi, and gave him a commission for several more plows of the same type for his other estate of San Rossore, near Pisa. Hitherto all steam plows used in Italy were of American make and this is the first successful experiment with machines of Italian make.

American business men had better realize that the present rate of exchange, artificially upheld, will very likely turn to their disadvantage in the end, because they risk losing some of their best customers, such as the Italians, who will shift for themselves.

FORD LIQUIDATES LOANS; DOESN'T NEED HELP

Recent Wall street reports that Henry Ford would be compelled to seek financial aid in "the street" for the rehabilitation of his automobile business were discredited by bankers who announced that the Detroit manufacturer had liquidated his loans in New York, aggregating $24,500,000. Several of the notes, it was said, had been taken up before maturity.

One large banking institution reported that a Ford note, due April 18, had been paid two weeks before.

Australian Women M. P.

The West Australian elections resulted in Labor obtaining 18 votes, the Country party 17, and the Nationalists 15. The first woman to be elected to parliament was Mrs. Cowan, who defeated Attorney-General Draper.

Mississippi has more than 120 species of forest trees.

Sec. Hoover Calls Meeting to Discuss Fish Conservation

Conservation of the resources of interior waters will be considered at a conference called by Secretary of Commerce Hoover to meet in Fairport, Iowa, June 8 to 10. The subject has been divided into three topics, one of which will be discussed each day. The first, depletion of aquatic resources, cause and remedial measures, will be considered from the standpoint of the sportsman, the commercial fisherman, the dealer or manufacturer, the biologist, the fish culturist and the sanitary engineer.

The second topic deals with the value of swamp and shore areas and their utilization as fish and game preserves and in relation to flood control, forestry, agriculture and sanitation. The third subject to be considered on the concluding day of the conference, concerns plans to further progress in conservation.

The conference sessions will be held in the Fisheries biological station at Fairport.

27 POINTS FOR BEAUTIFYING RUNNING IN SERIES OF 3

In a London beauty specialist's shop window appears the following notice: A woman to be beautiful must possess the 27 qualities running in series of three: White—skin, hands, teeth; black—eyes, eyelashes, eyebrows; pink—lips, gums, nails; long—life, hands, hair; short—teeth, ears, tongue; large—forehead, shoulders, intelligence; narrow—waist, mouth, ankle; delicate—fingers, lips, spirit; round—arms, legs, income.

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Why pay prices almost as high as ours for a rebuilt tire with dead fabric, when you can get a brand new standard made tire for less than your dealer pays.

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30x3	$ 9.00
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32x3½	$13.00
31x4	$15.00
32x4	$16.00
33x4	$17.00
34x4	$18.00
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ENGLAND'S SOCIAL REVOLUTION

BY SIR PHILIP GIBBS.

THE MEN who had fought were eager to get back home, and thousands were kept rotting in mind and body in many far places—as far as Mesopotamia—months after peace. When they came home they were not eager at first to get to work. They had earned, they thought, a holiday, a long rest. They had served England. England could keep them for a bit. So for many months they idled, played around, restlessly, never quite satisfied, not fitting easily again into civil life and home life—and the government still kept them on unemployment doles, piling up the national debt, printing more paper money, which was nothing but a promisory note on future industry.

Prices did not fall; they rose higher. The profiteers, big and small, capitalists and shopkeeper, still demand the same margin of profit on goods made and sold. The ex-soldier was exasperated by these prices. His government dole was not large enough to give him much of a margin for the fun of life. Presently he began to demand work. The mass of skilled hands found it easily enough, on the whole, and at war wages

Unskilled Labor Out of Work.

But there was a great mass of unskilled labor which could not get work. It was very skilled labor in the art and craft of war. It was made up of expert machine gunners, experienced airmen, riflemen, bombers, trench-mortar experts, fellows who could use a bayonet dexterously. But it was utterly unskilled in the arts and crafts of peace. These men had been boys when they were recruits. They had gone out to war straight from school. They had skipped apprenticeship to any trade. They had not even learned typewriting or clerical work. When they asked for jobs the trade unions said:

"Where is your apprenticeship ticket?"

"I was in the army!" said the unemployed man. "I was fighting for England and the whole damn crowd of stay-at-homes."

"Sorry," said the trade-union foreman. "You were little heroes, no doubt, and we're much obliged to you, but we don't dilute skilled labor with unskilled trash. It's against the trade-union rules."

It was also, it seemed, against the principles of many employers of labor in the great cities, the managers of city offices. Young gentlemen who had been officers in the infantry or the aircraft, in the tanks or machine-gun corps, called upon them in search of clerkships. These were the loyal gentlemen who, while the young men were fighting and dying, said, "We will fight to the last man—to the bitter end." But now that the end had come, with victory, some of them looked doubtfully at the ex-officer boys who had had the luck to come back, and uttered disconcerting words.

"You are hardly fitted for work in this office. You have been wasting your time in the army. Probably you have acquired habits which would not make you useful in this business. On the whole, we prefer boys just out of school or just down from the university."

So young ex-officers after various experiences of this kind went away using language they had learned in Flanders—strong, unprintable language—with great bitterness in their hearts.

On Christmas day last in London, while the streets were filled with people doing their shopping, some of these ex-officers—heroes of the war—stood on the sidewalks, turning the handles of piano organs, appealing to the charity of passers-by. Probably they were the worst and not the best of the unemployed officers, the scally-wags, but it was not good to see them. The sight of them sickened some of us who had been with them in the war.

I know a lieutenant-colonel who was reduced to hawking about a book from house to house. By an irony of fate it was a History of the Great War in which he had played an honorable part. On the sales of the book he was to get a small commission, but at the end of his first week's work, when he had agonized with shyness and shame, afraid to ask for the "lady of the house" lest she should be one with whom he had taken tea in better days, he was four-pence down on his expenses.

There are many men like that—some are friends of mine—who have never been able to get a decent job since the armistice. Civil life has no place for them, in spite of Lord Haig's constant noble appeals to the nation on their behalf. The men had a better chance than their officers, and until recent days the majority did get assimilated into the ranks of labor, although a minority remained unemployed, and in some cases, owing to nervous debility after the shock of war, unemployable.

Government Helps Them.

The government was not unmindful of these men. Every unemployed soldier received, and still receives, a weekly allowance, now reduced to one pound, and this helps a single man to scrape along without starvation, but no more than that, and without any sense of good reward. The man who doesn't like work makes it do. The man who wants to work and can't receive this dole without gratitude—with a curse in his heart at a nation's ingratitude.

Among his rivals, keeping him out of work were the girls of England. During the years when manhood was away in masses the girls came out of their homes, took the places of the men in many kinds of work—rough work as well as soft work — and did wonderfully well. They were happy in that work, earning good wages which enabled them to buy pretty frocks, to amuse themselves in holiday hours, to be magnificently independent of the stuffy little homes in which they had been like caged birds. English girlhood found its wings in the war, and flew away from the old traditions of inclosure to a large liberty.

That has been an immense social change. It has changed the manners and spirit of English life, and these clear-eyed girls of war-time England, now grown to womanhood, have nothing in common with the prim and timid ways of their mammas and grandmammas, but face life without shyness or fear—confident, frank, adventurous, out for fun at any price — which is sometimes too high and horrible.

New Generation of Youth.

Since the war a new generation of youth—boys as well as girls—has grown up. The younger brothers are filling the places of the elder brothers who were in the fighting fields and did not come back. It is a new kind of youth in England, belonging to a new life strange to us older men. It is not touched by the shadow of war. It has got clear away from that. It refuses to be gloomy with present conditions; it is impatient of the tragedy that hangs over older minds. It is very daring in its desire to cut clean away from old traditions of thought and manner. It is joyous, reckless, amazingly thoughtless of trouble ahead. It joins the dance of life, eager to crowd a lot into the passing hour. The lessons and the memories of war do not seem to sober it or touch it with any gravity. So it seems to superficial observers, even sometimes to men like myself, whose job it is to observe below the surface, that the English people have forgotten, too quickly, the things that happened—the men who died, the men who live in blindness, in madness, in hospitals for cripples and shellshock cases. Many times I have been saddened by this thought of quick forgetfulness and have been startled by the apparent callousness of my own country after the blood sacrifice of its youth.

England Has Not Forgotten.

England is not callous. A great proof of pity and remembrance and pride was given on the last anniversary of armistice, when the body of an unknown soldier was brought down Whitehall, past the Cenotaph, on the way to a grave in the Abbey. The king and his generals waited there to salute this body of a man whom no one knew except as one of those who had fallen in defense of England, whom no one knew, yet was known in the hearts of all of us. In the night women came out into the streets of London to wait for the dawn, to be ready for the man who was their man—husband or lover or brother or son. Not thousands of women, but hundreds of thousands. Men, too, mostly ex-soldiers, came to welcome back a pal who had died out there in the great comradeship of death. To each woman the unknown soldier was her man; to each soldier his pal. There were few tears in the crowd when the coffin came, with an old tin hat and gas mask on the flag which draped it. No tears, but a wonderful silence and the spirit of remembrance. And when the coffin passed, led by the king and his generals, there was an endless line of folk passing by the Cenotaph to lay little bunches of flowers on the pedestal of that empty shrine. All through the days and nights for a week of days and nights, never stopping, never speaking, a living tide flowed by, paying the homage of their souls to the dead, and for more than a week of days and nights they passed into the Abbey, to walk by the grave of the unknown soldier who was theirs. The soul of England remembers.

But her people hide their wounds, and foreigners who go to England are startled to find so little trace of war's scars. They see the streets thronged by cheerful people, well dressed, well fed, prosperous-looking. "England has recovered marvelously," they say. "She has returned to normal. She is the same old England."

That is untrue. There will never be the same old England again. It is a new and different England. Not yet has the country recovered from the drains of war, nor paid the price of victory.

For a long time England was the great, rich, strong country of the Allies. In the early years of war English gold, all the savings of centuries, was the Fortunatus's purse of other fighting nations. We supplied France, Italy, Russia, Greece with money and materials of war. They borrowed and borrowed from us. Then our wealth was exhausted, and it was our turn to borrow, from a nation richer than we had been. At the present time we owe 1,000 millions of pounds sterling to the American people, and we are paying the interest as it falls due, and in due course of time we shall pay back the capital if America asks for it, though we are not getting interest or capital from those who owe to us, nor ever shall.

England's Wealth Is Gone.

Meanwhile the wealth of England is no more than the promise of the future as it may be fulfilled by the industry of the people. All the money—the paper, anyway—issued by the government is a promissory note on the future. Deeper and deeper the government is pledging the future in order to make present payments. The cost of carrying on the country is ten times more than it was before the war, owing to the increased cost of everything that is essential to the life and safety of the nation or to the ambitions and purposes of English leaders. After "the war to end war" the army and navy cost 270 millions of pounds a year, which is much more than twice as much as the prewar annual budget for all the purposes of national life and progress. On our military and administrative adventure—in Mesopotamia—the government is spending 40 millions of pounds a year, which is a third of the annual budget before 1914.

The interest on our national debt is each year 345 millions of pounds, nearly three times as much as the prewar annual budget. To obtain this revenue the English folk are taxed beyond their patience and endurance. There is no mercy in this taxation. Capital is squeezed of all its profits now, and the profiteer is outraged by this capture of wealth. But all employers and manufacturers are hit hard—bludgeoned—by the tax collectors. One man I know, a big coal owner and emloyer of labor, has to pay 12 shillings and sixpense in taxation out of every 20 shillings of his revenue. The middle class man of small fortune pays 25 per cent of his income in taxation.

Money is so "tight" in England now that the banks are refusing further loans to commercial and industrial companies, and many manufacturers find it impossible to carry on" in the present conditions of trade. They are in a tragic dilemma. The markets of central Europe, Russia and Asia have collapsed. Those are unable to buy either manufactured goods or raw material on any scale sufficient to sustain the old prosperity of English factories.

At the same time labor in England is, so far, refusing to lower its scale of wages to anything like the prewar level, or, indeed, at all, the consequence being that the cost of production remains too high for competition in any foreign markets that remain, and the retail prices in England are not falling, and cannot fall, to their old level. Capital itself is nervous of "cutting its losses" by wholesale reductions in prices, and is now challenging the whole position of labor by declaring a lockout, closing down factories, and biding its time until the rising tide of unemployment—a tidal wave at this moment—brings the workingmen to their senses. Unless they reduce their wage claims England will soon be threatened with bankruptcy.

How About English Labor

What is the character and temper of English labor? Upon that answer depends not only the future of England, and of the British empire, but to a great extent the future of white civilization in Europe. For England is still the rock upon which the European nations largely cling for safety—a moral as well as a material rock. If England were to go the way of revolution, or fall into chaos and anarchy, it is my firm conviction that there would be no hope at all for Europe, which would fall rapidly itself into decay and despair. France cannot save herself without English help; Italy cannot; there would be no indemnities from Germany. Russian Bolshevism would find open gates; the Mohammedan powers would sweep down upon defenseless minorities; the moral structure of Europe would collapse. All that is certain, beyond all argument or dispute. What, then, is the character and temper of English labor?

It is truculent, aggressive, and, in minorities here and there, revolutionary. The actual labor leaders, men like Thomas, G. N. Barnes, Clynes, Lansbury and others, are more moderate than the rank and file behind them. Thomas especially is a man of statesmanlike views, much education and experience, who has no desire to become a revolutionary figure or to wreck the machine of labor organization by violent and shattering conflict. Behind the moderate leaders, however, there is a strong pressure of younger and more reckless men who are eager to use the power of the trade-union for political as well as economic purposes—which is a new claim as far as English labor is concerned.

Labor Tries Its Power.

Several times they have tried their strength in this way, with doubtful results, because it is contrary to the instincts of the great body of middle-class folk who still represent the deciding factor in English life. The attempt of the coal miners to dictate the policy of the government beyond the arbitrament of wages, to regulate prices to the consumer, failed quickly and resulted in surrender.

But there was recently another action on the part of organized labor which proved the political power of their organization when supported by the general conviction of the country. It was when there was a rumor not unsupported by evidence that the government proposed to raise a military expedition for the attempted overthrow of the Soviet regime in Russia, in defense of Poland. This was more than mere popular rumor. It was sufficiently grave to cause a leading article in the London Times announcing that England was as near to a new great war, calling upon all the strength and sacrifice of the people as in 1914. The trade-unions set up overnight a central committee which they called a Council of Action, and sent word to the government that the whole power of organized labor in England would be used to prevent any such war. The government replied that they had no intention of preparing a new military expedition. . . . It did not take place.

At the present time English labor is again taking action in the political sphere by threatening a general strike if the government maintains its repressive policy in Ireland by means of "reprisals" and other acts of terrorism.

All this is undoubtedly revolutionary in its spirit. It is a new phase of the labor movement in England, which up to recent years was entirely limited to the economic conditions of industrial life. It is stoked up and inflamed by the out-post leaders of Bolshevism who have established themselves strongly in Glasgow, Liverpool and Wales. They are out for destruction. They want to smash all the structure of English government, all order, all law. They are in direct touch with Russian and other foreign Communists, and they do not shrink from the thought of the same methods and the same results as those in the Russian upheaval. Lately, however, the Communist theory has been discredited and largely abandoned by the mass of English workers, many of whom, for a time, were inclined to believe that this was the new and true gospel of democratic progress. The visit of English labor leaders to Russia to Russia, and their unanimous condemnation of the Bolshevik autocracy and the slave state of the Russian workers, undeceived the majority even of the younger hotheads. But, although the philosophy of Communism has been dropped like a sharp-edge weapon cutting the hand that held it, there is still a vague, loose, and dangerous current of revolutionary impulse in English labor ranks, not less menacing because undecided in its purpose.

Coalition Government Exasperates

The capitalist as well as the workingman is aghast at the reckless expenditure of the government on imperial adventures, on the army and navy and on purposes that seem to them wasteful and sinister.

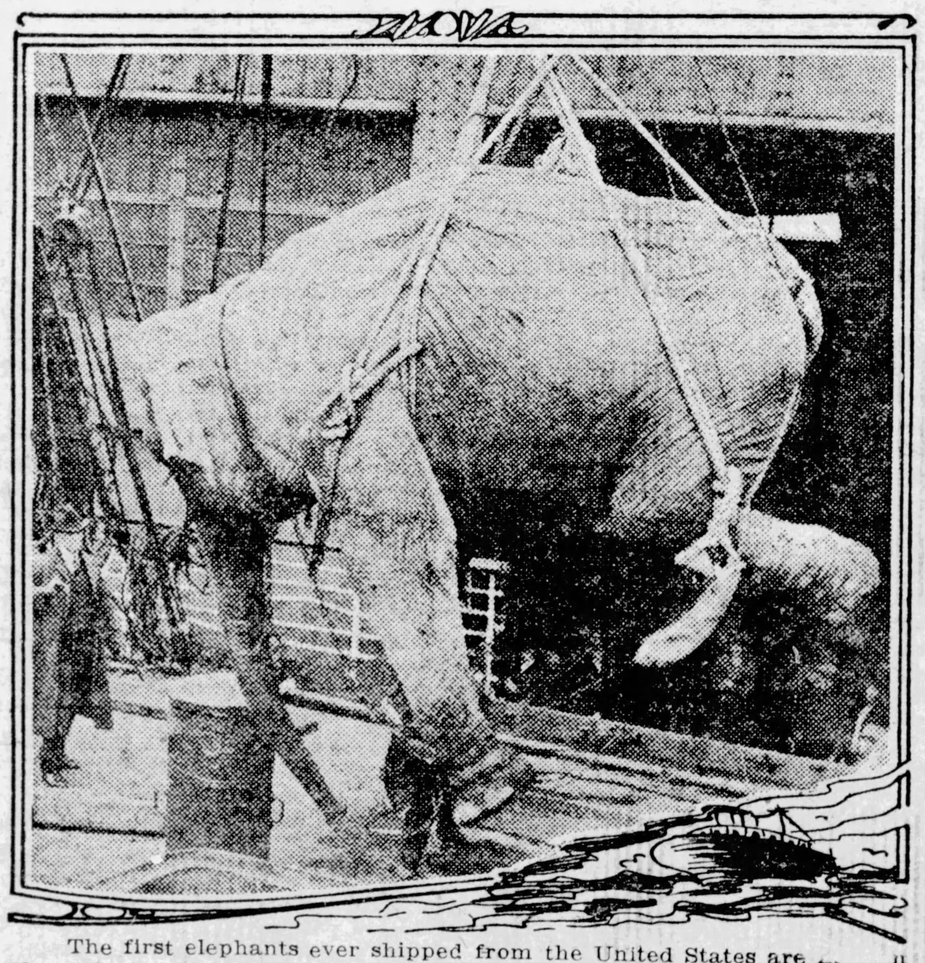
Disappointment with the effects of peace, the increasing troubles of industry, the spread of social decay in central Europe, the burden of armaments still pressing heavily, and the fear of new wars have reacted against all confidence in the men who still control the destiny of England. They have settled nothing. They have failed in the larger vision. They are acting in Ireland with passion and no wisdom. They have tried to buy off trouble in England by promises which cannot be redeemed. This failure—almost inevitable without great leadership, which is lacking—has produced a seething discontent which will lead to unpleasant events, serious disturbances, in the order of English life. And the state of Europe, its general malady, is beginning to touch England very closely.

Yet, though I see the gravity of all this and its darkness, I believe that England will pull through and carry on. There is in English character still an intuitive, inarticulate wisdom. In spite of all the modifications caused by war, there is a solid common sense, a sense of compromise and the middle way, which belongs to centuries of English tradition and is not yet deadened.

In the past centuries there have been worse times than now, but the people have suffered them with patience, with hard resolution, with high and noble valor. They have always taken the middle way. I think they will now. Out of present trouble England will emerge with her old spirit of stolidity, resource, and energy. If not, then other peples will be hurt, grievously. If England goes down in decay, so will all Europe, and even America will not be scathless. If the British empire, dependent still on England as the axle wheel of its progress, breaks up or falls apart, there will be a flaming anarchy in its ancient possession—in India, Egypt, Africa—before which the horrors of the last war will be but playful things. If the English people take the road to revolution no country will be safe for democracy or in any way secure of life, and white civilization, as we now know it, and like it, will be doomed. Other races, not white, will press forward over our ruin and decadence. But that, by the grace of God and the spirit of a great race, shall not happen yet, unless madness overtakes all sanity, which must not happen.

THE END.

We're Exporting Elephants Now



The first elephants ever shipped from the United States are [illegible] the Atlantic bound for Hamburg aboard the S. S. New Rochelle which sailed from New York the other day. The heavyweight tourists are four female pachydrems of the herd of the Ringling Brothers' circus and they are consigned to the famous Hagenbecks.

For the first time in circus history there are very few breeding elephants abroad, the stock in Europe having been depleted during the war. The combined weight of the four elephants is fourteen tons.

The photo shows "Queenie," one of the travelers, being hoisted aboard the New Rochelle by means of a specially constructed cradle.